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Messages

The following correspondence between UFO writer-researcher Harry Tokarz and White House Media Assistant Jim Purks reflects the continuing reluctance on the part of the Carter Administration to provide full disclosure of our governments involvement with the UFO phenomena.

Dear Mr. Powell,

I am writing to you regarding a matter of utmost importance and I trust you will see fit to look into it and respond. As part of President Carter's campaign promises and victory speech he stated implicitly that there would no longer be 'cover-up' situations and that neither he nor his aides would knowingly lie to the public. As a Canadian citizen, I and many others are concerned because the U.S. policies on this delicate subject directly affect us here, since we are under NORAD's defence. I am referring to disclosures about UFOs. It was very disparaging to hear that Jim Purks was recently quoted as denying the contents of an article in *U.S. News & World Report* (April 18). I know that the statement made in this article came directly from you so I consider the source authoritative and reliable. What gives? Are you people doing an 'about-face' as so many administrations before you? The time for the truth is *now* and I suspect that the CIA has put a 'clamp' on this story that leaked out and that the President, regardless of his honesty, has succumbed to pressure in this matter and fallen down on his promises. May I remind you that in 1973, as governor of Georgia when he himself had a sighting he stated publicly that "if I become President I will release all information to the public on UFOs". The public can no longer be conned into thinking that all UFO data is now available for public scrutiny at the national archives. Project Blue Book was nothing more than a public relations campaign, and you know it! Furthermore, UFO investigations and evaluations, as well as UFO policy has *always* (since 1953) been handled *directly* by the CIA and OSI. The public is entitled to the *complete* story on this global phenomenon, regardless of the consequences. Remember, the greatest possibility of panic will come from ignorance and not from education!

I am sure that if President Carter is given the complete story on UFOs by the CIA, he will make a public statement on the subject. After all, he has shown great candor in all other areas. However, many people suspect that the CIA is withholding this data even from him and this calls into question who is really running the country. How many more years must unwitting people be traumatized by UFO encounters, simply because they were brainwashed into thinking they were fictitious, only to have a harrowing experience with them. The records show something on the order of 100,000 document 'close encounter' cases in the last 15 years, with 15 million Americans having witnessed a UFO (Gallup poll). When we eliminate all the misinterpretations we still have an astronomical figure enough to prompt the President to make all the 'unsettling disclosures' direct to the public. It seems that the Canadian government is awaiting Carter's decision on this matter and will probably follow suit as soon as a public statement is finally made by the White House or the Pentagon.

Thank you for your time. I hope the public is not disillusioned by this administration. I look forward to an honest reply.

Sincerely
Harry Tokarz

THE WHITE HOUSE WASHINGTON

Dear Mr. Tokarz:

Thank you for sharing your concerns on information about Unidentified Flying Objects (UFOs) with Jody Powell, in your June 5th letter. You can be assured there has not been a "cover up," nor an attempt at one in the Carter Administration.

When President Carter took office he asked Science Adviser Frank Press to look into the UFO situation and determine if government information was being withheld. Dr. Press determined that government information on UFOs had been de-classified and is now part of a 22-year compilation of reports that is public record and available for citizens to examine, or to purchase at a cost of \$1,700 for the total record, at the National Archives.

Dr. Press also checked with the Central Intelligence Agency following the single, unattributed paragraph in the *U.S. News & World Report* issue and the CIA said there are no further revelations to be made. I suggest you contact *U.S. News & World Report* directly concerning the accuracy of the unattributed paragraph. Also, as you know, the President appointed a man of the highest integrity, Admiral Stansfield Turner, in charge of the CIA and has great confidence in his work.

It might be helpful to review the overall situation. The CIA said it has not been involved with UFO reports for about 25 years. Over 20 years ago, the Air Force requested the agency to conduct a comprehensive study on UFO reports. A special group was formed at the CIA to determine if UFOs, or whatever they might be designated, constituted a hazard to the national security. This group issued a report, which is available to the public, stating there was no hazard to the national security. The U.S. Air Force disbanded a special unit in 1969, after a similar study determined there was no threat to the national security and UFOs were not a Defense Department matter.

Reports of UFO sightings are directed to local law enforcement agencies, and this has been helpful. For example, a very recent report in Maryland was traced by the local authorities to some aerial advertising that was being done. I hope this information is helpful to you. As I said, the President is noted for his candor and, if he feels something is being covered up, he will speak out.

Sincerely,
Jim Purks
Special Assistant
Media Liaison

SAUCER COVER-UP

Can anyone seriously believe the response given to Larry Bryant's letter to the president by Colonel L.E. Seminare, Jr. of USAF? To say that the government holds no more secret information on UFOs is not being factual. There are numerous instances where the government, including the Air Force, has deliberately covered up important UFO information. And, contrary to the Col-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 6

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Messages

onel's claims, this information has never been released to the public!

I can cite several examples:

In 1948, an official Air Force camera film shot near the coast of Ecuador in the Pacific showed several domed disks in flight formation. This film has never been released to the public!

■ On Aug. 5, 1952, a friend of Garcia Mendez snapped photos of three large UFOs flying in formation toward Mayaguez, P.R. His pictures were given to Ramey AFB Intelligence, but the Air Force never released the photos, and no one knows where they are today.

■ One of the more outstanding cases I've run into occurred in April, 1952. Maj. Rudolph Pestalozzi was interviewing several witnesses to a mid-air UFO encounter at Davis-Monthan AFB's courtroom. As the Major, his investigating team, and the witnesses stepped outside for lunch, they noticed everyone looking up at the sky. When they ran to see what they were looking at, they discovered several shiny, disk-shaped objects making high and low speed passes over the base. The Major's team grabbed their cameras and began taking photos. Before the UFOs left, they had taken some 40 photographs, and dozens of witnesses later signed statements for the investigators. They made their classified report and distributed it. Later on, all reports were called upon by a *higher source*, and they were never returned. The photos, and all the reports, disappeared somewhere in the upper levels of government, never to be released for public scrutiny.

■ Again in 1952, several witnesses, including David S. Bunch and J.D. McLean, took 40 feet of 8mm color movies of a formation of round objects seen over Landrum, South Carolina on November 16. The film was delivered to the Air Technical Intelligence Center, but it was never returned or released to the public!

These are only a few good examples. There are many more. And all of them show that our government still has a part in the UFO mystery. No matter how much they deny it, there can be no doubt—the government knows a lot more than it's telling. Hopefully, the prediction made by *U.S. News & World Report* will come true, and all of this important classified information will be released very soon. I guess that, for now, we can only be patient.

Alexandre da Costa
Port St. Lucie, Fla.

THE FACTS VS. MR. KLASS

Regarding Phil Klass's "extensive investigation" of the Coyne case, let me present, in the interest of responsible journalism, a few facts which I can thoroughly document:

1) Coyne and Klass have never met. Coyne told me that Klass's only contacts with the crew were three long distance calls to him (Coyne) and a talk-show chat with Healey.

2) Klass never attempted to establish how long the object was under continual observation. Answer: between 300 and 330 seconds, horizon-to-horizon.

Pick any ten college astronomy texts and you will find that meteors do not remain visible horizon-to-horizon, and they do not remain visible for 5 and a half minutes. Klass, in his obsession with Orionids, apparently does not know that they are a minor meteor shower characterized by short swift streaks of 66 km/sec. (Also in astronomy texts.)

How dare I have the audacity to challenge the omniscient Mr. Klass? Easy! I did the research; he didn't. I've had over 16 hours of face-to-face contact with the crew, three and one-half hours more tapes made with them by Hynek and others, plus another seven hours of tapes with five ground witnesses to the event, and two hours at the exact site of the encounter. (By the way, the event took place 997 feet above sea level—there was a near 700 foot margin of safety, not 400 foot.)

Armed with the facts, critical readers should have no difficulty evaluating the credibility of Mr. Klass.

Jennie Zeidman
Center for UFO Studies
Columbus, Ohio

FLORIDA'S MAN-APÉ

My husband Duane and I would like to express our thanks to both **UFO REPORT** and Barbara Ann Slate for the excellent articles concerning Florida's mysterious Man Ape. Ms. Slate did a fine job in accurately reporting the cases taken from our files. We are very grateful for this accurate presentation, with no elaborate details added to make the article more entertaining!

While most researchers of the bigfoot/sasquatch phenomena have chosen to ignore the Florida counterpart, or claim they do not exist except in

the Pacific Northwest, growing sightings have proven they are ignorant of the evidence. To accept or even entertain this idea is like saying pine trees only grow in Tennessee.

These legendary creatures have been around a lot longer than we have! Their ability to coexist with modern man is an enigma within itself. It proves they have a much higher degree of intelligence than we care to admit a creature of this nature *should* have. If they were simply animals, one would have been captured long ago . . . even by the most careless of researchers. Since this is not the case, we must all comprehend that we are dealing with a creature of high intelligence, who is only curious of man and cares very little to associate with him on any level.

Bigfoot/sasquatch research cannot be carefully conducted with a car load of picnic supplies—rather it must be done with intelligence and stamina. One does *not* throw out any report unless it is carefully examined to the fullest. Careful follow-up usually leads to further evidence.

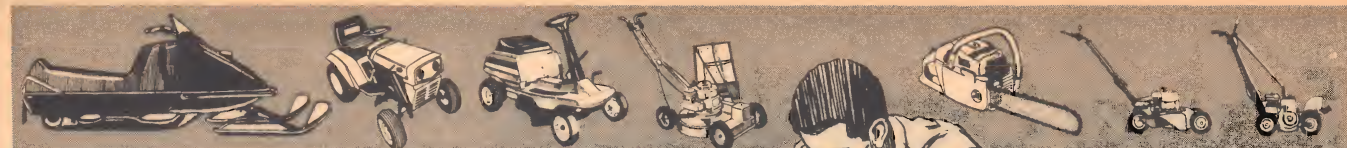
Again, our thanks to your excellent publication for putting Florida on the map in bigfoot research.

Ramona & Duane Hibner
Brooksville, Fla.

RIGHT TO KNOW

I recently wrote a letter to President Carter to inquire about his promise to release all government information on UFOs. Of course the letter was referred to the Dept. of the Air Force. The response I received was *identical* to the reply that Larry Bryant published in the July issue of *UFO Report*. I think it is absolutely scandalous that the government is so blatantly covering-up such an important issue. The letter states that Project Blue Book documents are readily available to the public. It is obvious to any serious student of the governments involvement with UFOs that these records are in all probability censored. The argument that "present restraints" prevent government investigation is pure nonsense in light of the fact that all UFO researchers know that the U.S. Government is still actively investigating UFOs. Government agencies should come forward with a full disclosure of all information concerning UFOs. *The American public has a right to know!*

David Conrad
Oakland, Ill.



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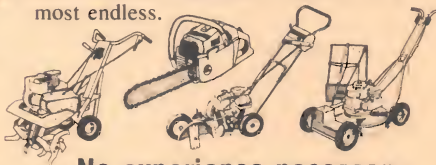
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Colorado's Mysterious "Mother Ship"

For months now residents of Logan County, Colo.—especially its police officers—have been watching "Big Mama." No, that isn't somebody's CB handle, it's an enormous mother ship type of UFO which has been baffling people in northeastern Colorado since last November.

Logan County is cattle mutilation country. Between August 1975 and December 1976 more than 70 cattle have died under mysterious circumstances, their blood drained, nonedible portions of their anatomy removed with surgical precision. Lawmen and ranchers almost unanimously reject the official explanation that the animals were the victims of natural predators.

For one thing, "natural predators" do not leave peculiar "pot marks" (Sheriff Tex Graves' expression) near the dead animal. Graves attributes these to "possibly an unknown type of aircraft." He's found these marks twice himself, though he's heard of similar cases elsewhere.

The first time, the sheriff discovered them near two mutilated cattle. The marks were five feet apart and formed a triangular pattern. Seven inches across and two and a half inches deep, they appeared to have been made by a round bottom plate. Graves ruled out the possibility that a conventional plane was responsible because there was no evidence of any prop wash.

On the second occasion, Sheriff Graves found so many of the tracks that it was impossible to determine a pattern, if indeed there was any. They fanned out east, north, and west of the animal's body and ended about 50 feet away. But two days later, when he returned to the scene, *he discovered some marks that hadn't been there before*: three circular indentations in the ground forming a triangle with sides 13 inches apart.

In each of these cases witnesses had reported strange lights in the sky the night before. Graves takes the sightings seriously. After all, he's seen "Big Mama."

Among those who have seen "her" regularly are: Undersheriff Jerry

Wolever, Chief Deputy Tom Bohannan, Deputies Bob Stone and Gary Cure; *Sterling Journal-Advocate* reporter Bill Jackson; and Jake Gronseth, news director of Sterling's radio station KGEK. Dorothy Aldridge, writing in the *Colorado Springs Gazette Telegraph* (Apr. 24, 1977), tells what they have seen:

"Big Mama can be likened to a pencil eraser and her little one to the size of a pin head in comparison. You can be looking at the stars and five minutes later Big Mama will be there. If she's close or low in the sky you can see one large white light underneath with red and green lights on either side of it. At a distance the lights flash white, turn green, then red, like one revolving colored light. For the most part, she just hovers.

"Suddenly a stream of light bounces from beneath the large craft and the baby UFO with a single brilliant light comes from Big Mama and starts to move off slowly. As though it has kicked in an afterburner, it then moves out of sight rapidly. Mama just sits there for a time, then either disappears or turns out her lights.

"None of the viewers have heard either craft make a sound and no one has reported seeing the little craft go back in the big one or even rejoin it."

Big Mama has even been tracked on radar (thus scotching a theory advanced by Ed Sanders who, in an article in the May 1977 issue of *Oui*, theorized that Mama is some sort of laser hologram beamed into the sky by sinister government operatives). Sheriff Graves reports that radar watched it move from 21,000 feet altitude to 44,000 in three seconds—and from a hovering position.

Actually there's more than one Mama. "If you look lower in the sky," Sheriff Graves says, "you can sometimes see from two to five of them. Suddenly they'll all join in a group and disappear."

Reporter Jackson adds, "The undersheriff and I watched Big Mama one night when she was really bright. The light went to a pinpoint, then got larger and brighter. After a while she wasn't there. She either turned off the light or

moved out."

Jackson and undersheriff Wolever have even gone aloft in an effort to get closer to Mama and perhaps identify her better. It hasn't helped them much, though.

"We flew up to 10,000 feet and she was farther away from us than when we started," Wolever says. "We can never get close to her because she plays games. She always paces us, just so far away, or disappears altogether."

They have also used infrared binoculars and star scopes.

"One night when we were on the ground and she was considerably closer than usual," Wolever said, "we looked at her through a 60-power zoom telescope. We could see her change shape and color. At first she was a round shape; then we lost her for 15 minutes. When she appeared again she was a rectangular shape like a pear or a tear drop. The color of the entire thing turned from white to red, then to green, and back to white again."

Big Mama may have been weird, but something—or *somebody*—even more weirder showed up at a feed lot on four occasions during the first week of August 1976. *And for the first time ever observers actually saw mutilators at work!*

For three days running cattle were killed and dismembered, one each night, at the Lebsack Feed Yard seven miles southwest of Sterling. As always with mutilations, investigators could find no tracks or other evidence. Finally two cowhands decided to stake out the feed lot in hopes of observing the killers at work.

The first night nothing happened. But the second night (August 5th), as they watched from atop the grain elevator, three "human-like figures" went over the feed-lot fence. As the men told the sheriff later, the figures, dressed in what looked like yellow rain suits, didn't seem to climb or walk—they *glided*.

The beings—as one must call them—cut and mutilated a 1,200-pound Hereford cow, but by the time two carloads of police had arrived, they were gone, having vanished in the darkness. They left no tracks of any kind either in the muddy lot or on the fence.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 74

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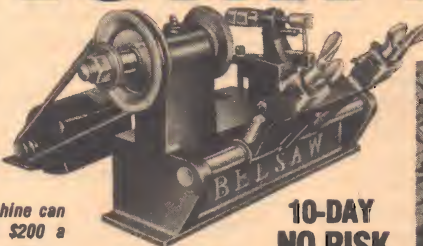
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Saucer Central, International

Every now and then a case is reported in which a low-level close encounter is said to have taken place under extremely bizarre circumstances. Usually it involves a person who can't recall what took place during part of that encounter, yet hypnotic regression is not utilized in the investigation. Such a case, very widely reported, took place recently in Chile, and although it is true that skilled hypnotists are not always available, an attempt should have been made to obtain such assistance in this case, because it was investigated by a university professor, Pedro Areneda, of Arica. As of this moment there has been no indication that the victim in this multiwitness case has been questioned under hypnosis. However, we have been given a simplistic explanation, that the witnesses saw a "desert mirage," and an implied explanation, that some of the sightings *elsewhere* in Chile during recent months were observations of weather balloons or satellites.

Journey through time?

The case that aroused such wide interest, and was accorded what seems to have been inadequate investigation, took place on Apr. 25, 1977, in the far north desert country of Chile, close to the Peruvian border. The witnesses were members of an army cavalry patrol under the command of Cpl. Armando Valdes. It was about 4:10 a.m., with six of the men asleep around the camp fire while two stood guard. Suddenly a pair of bright lights were seen descending from the sky, and one of the guards aroused Cpl. Valdes and the other soldiers. They watched one of the objects drop out of sight among the Andean foothills, although its glow was still visible. The other UFO came closer to the group, until it was hovering just above the ground within 500 yards of the soldiers.

The corporal quickly ordered his men to fall in with weapons ready, instructed them not to move, and to cover him while he walked slowly toward the hovering object. The light, a bright violet color now, with two points of intense red, illuminated a large area of the surrounding hills. Suddenly, according to

the troopers, *their corporal disappeared . . . completely.*

Thoroughly frightened, the men called their corporal's name, but there was no reply. Baffled, and leaderless, they continued to call for Valdes while pondering what to do. Then, without warning, at 4:30 a.m., 20 minutes later the missing corporal reappeared. Astonished, his men watched him stumble toward them, laughing, and before they could greet him, he lost consciousness and fell to the ground.

It was then that they noticed he had a beard of several days' growth where, only minutes before, he had been clean shaven! A few minutes later Valdes started to regain consciousness and was heard to mutter "the light, the light." Then after a pause, "you will never know who we are, but we will return again." Then the corporal shook his head a few times and snapped out of his dazed state. It was discovered that the date on his wrist watch had advanced five days.

Not surprisingly the army authorities were highly suspicious of the men's stories and a ban was put on all media accounts of the incident. However, the soldiers insisted that they were telling the truth, and after close questioning the ban was lifted, and they were allowed to be interviewed by Professor Areneda.

This incident reminds one of the abduction of the Brazilian soldier at Bebedouro, who was also taken away for a considerable length of time, but did remember what happened.

Landing near Burgos, Spain

While on the subject of incidents reported by military personnel, I am reminded of a little-known encounter that was reported by four Spanish soldiers just over two years ago.

The men had been on Christmas leave, and were returning to Burgos where they were to enter the Military Engineering Academy on Jan. 1, 1975, and were due to report at eight a.m. that day. Three of the men left Torrelavega (in the Province of Santander) just before four a.m., with Manolo Aguera driving the compact car. Forty minutes later they picked up a fourth soldier, and

then, near Puerto del Escudo, Quintanar (in the Province of Burgos), they stopped briefly to stretch their legs. It was then that Aguera saw a "star" which seemed much brighter than the rest. Strangely enough it seemed to be low, and close by, and the "flashes" of its twinkles were pink and blue in color.

Getting back into the little car they continued on their way until, at 6:25 a.m., Aguera saw a mysterious, luminous object sweep across the sky and descend toward them at high speed. He shouted, and hit the brakes. All four soldiers sat looking at the spot where the object had come down, an area lit up by a glow as bright as the floodlights at a football field.

Beyond the road, to their left, hovered a luminous body shaped like a truncated cone which, they calculated, was about six feet high and 10 feet wide. The glow from the upper part of the object was yellowish, while lower down it became white and ended up in luminous jets thrusting downward. The UFO was stationary but not touching the ground. The four soldiers were able to identify the spot later because they had stopped right beside the 252 km post on the Santander-Burgos road.

While the witnesses gaped at the object its lights suddenly went out—and almost immediately four other identical objects lit up. These were observed to be in a line with short distances between them.

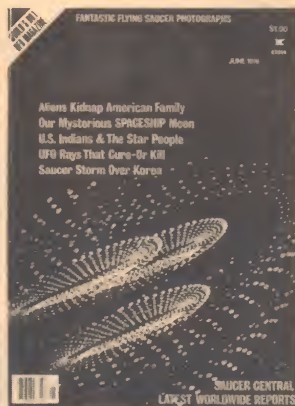
Aware that they had to move on in order to report on time at their barracks, the soldiers drove only 150 feet before stopping again; they had seen other cars traveling on a service road whose drivers must have seen the phenomenon, but these cars did not come near the main road. Scared, they drove on for about a mile, stopped, and looked back. They could now see only two truncated cones. They then drove on to their destination.

The four soldiers decided to keep quiet for fear of ridicule, but Aguera, quite unnerved about the affair, told a friend, who in turn told an officer, who reported the incident to the colonel. ★

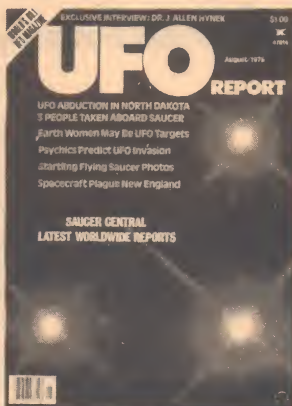
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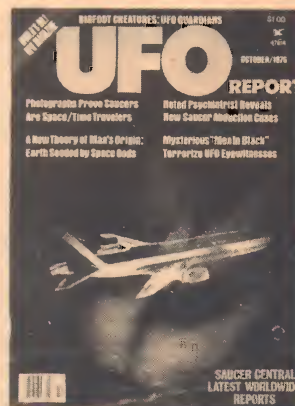
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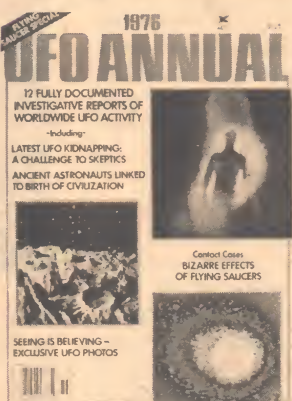
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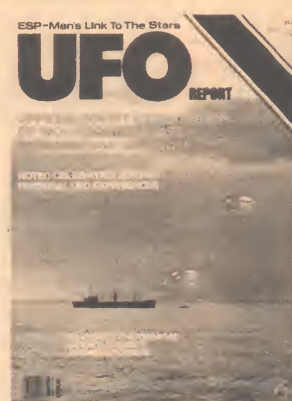
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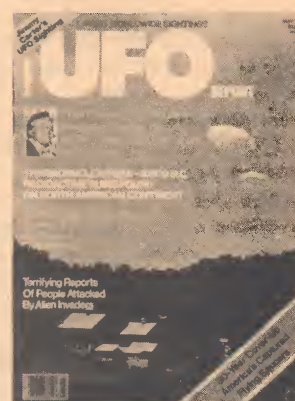
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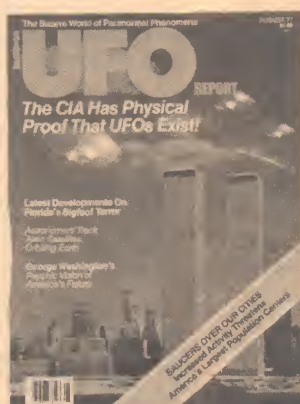
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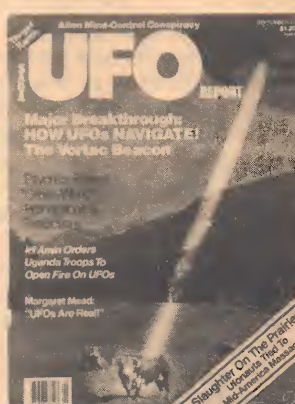
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UFO Intelligence Digest

UFO "SLEEPER" AGENTS

In the slang of the intelligence community a "sleeper" is a spy who is deliberately kept inactive for years while living in "deep cover." He or she remains a loyal agent but doesn't do any actual espionage work until, finally, sometimes decades after being "planted," the intelligence organization has a special need. For example, it was recently revealed that an East German spy was sent to live in West Germany and carry out one specific mission. His job was to train his own five-year-old daughter and promote her into a job, after she had grown up, as a secretary in a West German government office. It sounds incredible, but this kind of long-range planning and manipulation is common in the shadowy James Bond world of international espionage.

Sleepers are planted throughout our society. Some live and work in a community for 20 years or more, accepted by everyone as teachers, journalists, or businessmen, drawing a monthly check from some agency in addition to their regular income, and waiting for the day when they might suddenly be called upon to break open a safe, take furtive photographs, or even in extreme cases shoot somebody between the eyes.

Since the intelligence community is also notoriously ruthless, sleepers are often sacrificed, involuntarily of course, to further some larger scheme. There is evidence that Lee Harvey Oswald may have been a sleeper who was being set up as the patsy in a complicated plot to kill Cuba's Fidel Castro. Instead, someone knowledgeable in intelligence maneuvers manipulated Oswald into the role of patsy in President Kennedy's assassination. The agency, or agencies, that were retaining Oswald had to scramble to cover up their own plots and the thing snowballed until there were so many coverups within coverups that assassination investigators remain confused and thwarted to this day.

Candy Jones, the famous model and wife of Long John Nebel, the New York radio talk-show star, was a slightly different kind of sleeper. Through hypnosis and drugs, the CIA turned her into a deep cover spy. She was sent on missions in a trance state, using a false name and even, believe it or not, a false personality given to her through brain-

washing techniques. When she returned from these missions she resumed her own life and personality and had no memory whatsoever of her escapades as a spy. She was a victim of an intelligence practice that has been in use for 40 years.

In the 1960's I discovered to my astonishment that sleepers are common in the UFO phenomena. Like Candy Jones, ordinary people are pressed into service for the UFOs and used to carry out all kinds of missions, but have no conscious memory of those missions when they return to their normal lives.

In contactee terminology they are said to have been "used."

Like all contactees, such sleepers have two important characteristics: they have latent or active psychic abilities; and they are very suggestible (that is, they are easily hypnotized). Quite often, as I have pointed out in my various articles and books, a contrived memory or fraudulent experience is planted in their minds to account for the period during which they were being used. A person who has no memory of, say, one week, returns with the vivid impression that he or she has been taken to another planet. The human psyche is such that layers can be laid upon layers in the unconscious mind. The phony experience fills the uppermost layer while sensory memories of the actual experience are hidden in a deeper layer. An unskilled investigator using hypnosis reaches only the surface impressions and does not even attempt to reach the layers below. Once the amateur has brought the initial impression to the surface, the hidden layer is buried deeper than ever and becomes almost impossible to reach.

As in conventional intelligence procedure a la Candy Jones, the sleeper must first be hypnotized or drugged into a deep trance. Subsequent trances are easily induced by a "trigger." Triggers can take many forms. A sound at a specific pitch can cause the victim to lapse instantly into a trance. Such sounds can even be transmitted by telephone. Lights flashing in a specific pattern can do the job, or even a simple word or command can be used. After Dr. Benjamin Simon first hypnotized



Betty and Barney Hill he was later able to put them into a hypnotic state by simply saying, "Trance, Barney." Mrs. Nebel often went into a spontaneous trance when she looked at herself in a mirror.

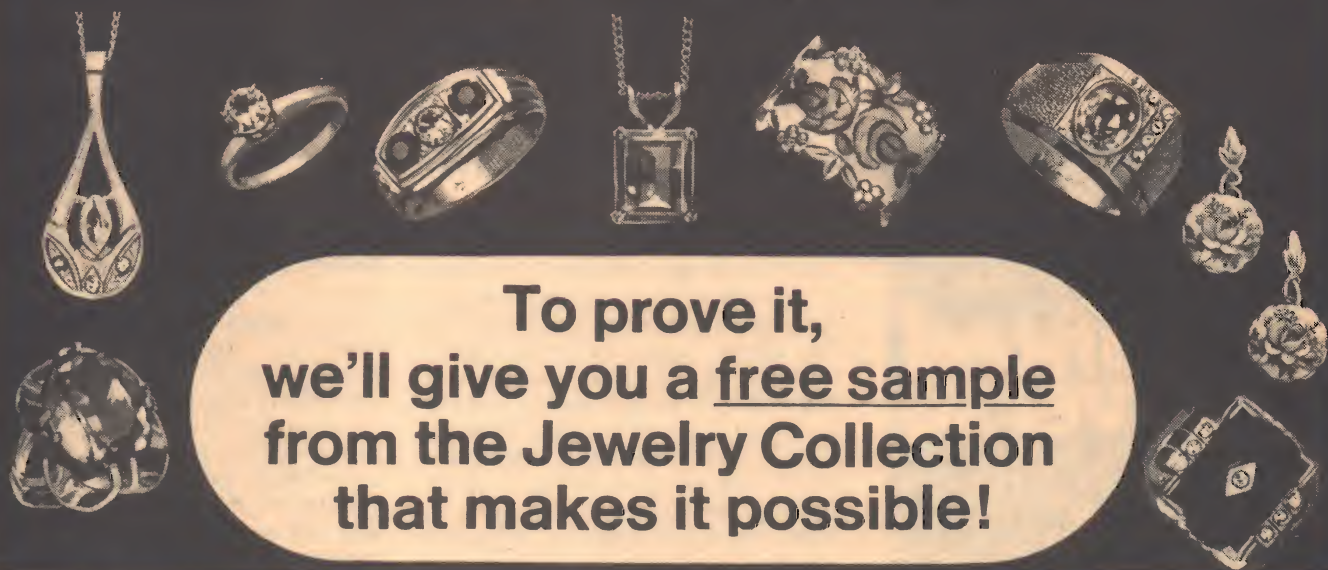
I have examined contactees who were programmed to fall into a trance when they saw a certain written symbol . . . usually a Greek letter, or combination of Greek letters. They believed they had seen these letters painted on the side of a spacecraft. It is more probable that the letters were merely shown to them and a post-hypnotic suggestion was linked to these symbols, along with a surface impression of a spacecraft and their minds blended the two.

Ordinarily a post-hypnotic suggestion will wear off in a few months or, at most, a few years. Therefore once a person has undergone a contact experience, the hypnotic episodes must be repeated periodically. This is why eyewitnesses who claim a close encounter with a UFO often have repeated experiences spaced no more than three years apart. Unfortunately, the subsequent experiences are usually well buried in the unconscious mind and the witness may have no conscious memory of them. Only the initial experience, with its vivid surface impression, can be recalled at all by ordinary techniques.

Silent contactees who experienced some form of UFO contact years ago, even as children, can become sleepers

CONTINUED ON PAGE 74

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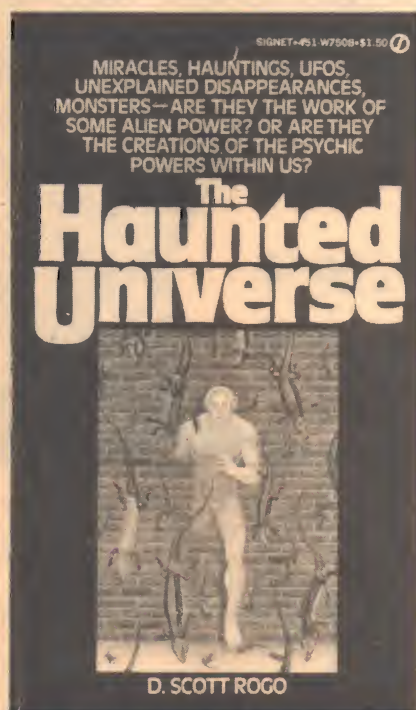
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UFO Book Scan



The Haunted Universe by D. Scott Rogo, \$1.50, Signet Books (New American Library).

Are UFOs, hauntings, miracles, and unexplained disappearances the work of alien powers—or are they the products of the psychic powers within us? The author, who labels his book a "meta-journey" (a metaphysical trip), is most forthright in his approach and lets the reader know immediately where he stands on the subject of the bizarre phenomena which is getting so much publicity these days: "... I have no doubt that such things as UFOs and 'monsters' are physical realities... realities totally apart from our minds. But I believe that they are psychic realities as well. These enigmatic creatures and vehicles are haunting our planet, *but through the power of our minds* we are imitating them and creating more and more of them. For every UFO that flits through the sky, many more are created by the psyche. The same principle holds true for many other puzzles of nature."

In seven fact-filled chapters, Rogo covers the world of the paranormal in inimitable style and unique approach. His case histories in chapter two, "The Mystery of Teleportation," are absolutely chilling. From the Mount Glastonbury disappearances (a specific area in Vermont in which several people were seen walking—or riding—only to literally vanish without a trace) to the notoriously dangerous Bermuda Triangle (which has wracked up a record of lost ships, planes, and men that defies rational explanation), the author goes on to show that in more instances than anyone cares to admit, people and objects disappear *and reappear* with frightening regularity. His most intriguing comment on the subject, however, concerns the scientific-military interest in the phenomenon:

"The concept of instantly transporting objects and people via teleportation through some sort of 'hyper-dimension' is certainly not mere science fiction. Strange disappearances and psychic phenomena indicate the reality of ap-
portation, and it is a concept that has intrigued scientists and world governments alike.

"There are a number of people who have some acquaintance with our field and who come up with intriguing though totally irrational delusions that our military and government are secretly conducting experiments into the paranormal or are nefariously covering up strange discoveries. I'm not what one would call a paranoid-tripper, but my skepticism did become a little shaky as the result of an encounter reported with relish by Ivan Sanderson. Sanderson was once talking to Pentagon officials about UFOs, as part of a regular briefing session. Although the conversation was not top secret, it was obviously confidential. Sanderson, who was always a gutsy sort of person, decided to stretch the conversation as far as he could and asked the officials if he could talk to any scientists experimenting with 'teleportation.' Why he thought such experiments were going on is somewhat of a mystery itself, but even he was shocked at the response; all hell broke loose. One top official screamed, 'We don't mention that subject.' He asserted that he didn't know anything about it, yet another official paradoxically concluded, 'Anyhow, we don't call it teleportation any more; we call it ITF.' For the uninitiated, ITF stands for instantaneous transference. So obviously something was up!"

The lengthiest chapter, and by far the most fascinating, is "Mysteries and Miracles." It is quite apparent in the amount of data and detail that the author has gathered that this particular subject has intrigued him for a long time. And his enthusiasm is infectious; the reader is grabbed and swept along by the sheer volume of research and story telling style:

"... the simple fact remains that what we might call 'miracles' are occurring every day. Now, miracles differ from psychic phenomena (which indicate that within man's mind are potentials such as ESP and psychokinesis that can transcend time and space). Miracles point to even more bizarre forces in the world, spiritual forces which might directly interact in our lives. In 1953, throngs of devotees huddled around a painting of the Madonna in Italy which had begun to cry very real tears. In

CONTINUED ON PAGE 64

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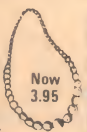
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“OPERATION

The Pentagon's Secret Campaign to Harass, Humiliate, and Hound Out of the Military those Officers and Men Who Dare to Talk About UFOs!

Richard N. Bauers died of a heart attack in Cincinnati last year. Some of us who had served with him in the Air Force convened to lay him to his final rest and Dick was interred in a flag-draped casket on a wet green Ohio hillside, on a brooding, murky afternoon. It was like the afternoon we'd hit the Thai Nguyen steel works with field-sweep radar from the SAM sites tracking us all the way from the coast.

A bugler from the Ohio National Guard blew taps. RICHARD N. BAUERS, 1939-1977, the grave stone says. No mention of the Air Force career which so consumed Dick that he never married. Dick had been axed in the Air Force's cutback of flying personnel after Vietnam—as a captain. He should have been a lieutenant colonel, active, and en route to where a lot of us had expected him to end up—as Chief of Staff.

Dick Bauers liked the Air Force, women, flying, Irish coffee, handball, and old jazz. He was a complicated man, with a colorful life. So it might be an exaggeration to say that he was hounded out of the Air Force,—and to his death,—because he had spotted a UFO and spoken out about it.

It can't be documented that Dick's concern over UFOs led to his being "selected out" of the service, and the Air Force denies this.

But try to convince his brother, Jim.

"In my opinion, there was a conscious effort to ruin Dick because he refused to keep quiet about the UFO that behaved in a hostile manner toward him and his aircraft."

James P. Bauers, 42, a Washington, D.C., contracts specialist, is a cool-mannered and conservative family man who doesn't make serious charges

lightly and isn't interested in mounting a "crusade" in his brother's behalf.

"I'm not going to run around with a chip on my shoulder about this thing. I'm simply saying what I know. Dick spotted a flying saucer and felt there was some possibility—only a *possibility*—that it might be a spacecraft flown by intelligent beings. He was told to keep quiet about it and wouldn't. So they harassed him, and when that didn't work they tried to make him look foolish. There was a programmed effort to ridicule Dick and it probably influenced the OER's (evaluation reports) that got him drummed out of the service."

UFO researchers have long believed that the Pentagon is running an "Operation Ridicule" intended to discredit men who speak out about UFOs. "Operation Ridicule" does more than impose a lid of silence on UFO sightings: It ruins reputations, wrecks careers, destroys human beings.

The notion that the top brass are out to "get" men who talk about flying saucers was first suggested in the early 1950's by UFO writer Maj. Donald Keyhoe. Pilots sent to intercept strange intruders told Keyhoe they were warned, afterward, to keep quiet about what they saw and did. Anyone who didn't was assigned to a dreary supply-depot job, low-ranked by promotion boards, and "selected out" of the service.

Long before Dick Bauers' death fo-

cused the problem in my mind, my own UFO research had led me to other servicemen who knew of "Operation Ridicule" and feared it. At least a dozen officers, over the years, confirmed in private what they couldn't say in public. As a Strategic Air Command officer at Pease Air Force Base, New Hampshire, put it: "There are directives, telling commanders how to put the pressure on guys who try to get the public, press, or Congress interested in UFOs. The word is out. If you want to protect your hide, you'll file a secret report when you spot a UFO, not keep a copy, and never breathe a word about it to anybody."

For Capt. Richard N. Bauers, the UFO awakening took place on the cold, clear night of Dec. 11, 1972, a few miles north of Fayetteville, N.C. "Awakening is the word," Dick told me later. "Until that time, I never took flying saucers seriously. Lots of guys had seen them. But the brass claimed they were weather balloons or hallucinations. I thought they really were."

Bauers was at the controls of an F-100 Super Sabre at 43,000 feet when Pope Air Force Base, near Fayetteville, told him he had traffic nearby. "They said somebody was tagging me, flying without a flight plan, and without a working transponder. The suggestion was, some private pilot had blundered into my area without proper clearance. The only problem was—private pilots didn't fly at that altitude."

Bauers glanced back to his right and spotted a murky red glow, something



RIDICULE"

By Rufus Drake



without a distinct shape, just behind him. He banked to the right and dipped a wing.

The red glow emanated from a large flying object which had been hidden from his view by his own wingtip. The object was circular, about the size of his F-100—a perfect disc, seemingly metal-skinned, with a corrugated seam running around its edge—and it gave off a reddish glow that seemed to form a halo around it.

Bauers did a double take. He saw no other distinguishing features. No port-holes, no antenna, no propulsion outlets.

He knew! He never doubted, not for an instant. This was one of those UFOs everybody was talking about it!

Suddenly tensed-up, wary, Dick Bauers deepened the angle of his bank and threw his jet into a sharp turn to the right.

The object followed him!

His conversation with Pope Air Force Base went like this:

Bauers: "The thing that's following me . . . It's a big round flying aircraft of some sort. It fits the usual description of a UFO . . . Saucer shaped."

Pope AFB: "We've dropped him (from radar) . . . We're tracking only you now."

Bauers: "Of course you've only got one blip on your scope! He's so close to me we're printing (appearing) together!"

At this point, the air controller's voice at Pope became garbled. This was not

routine radio interference. Dick heard a faint, squeaking sound, then a series of hard sporadic taps—like somebody banging the palm of his hand against a microphone. The featureless UFO was drawing even closer and Dick felt its behavior was hostile. He shut off his radio and concentrated on surviving.

For the next 17 minutes, Dick put his F-100 through wild, gyrating maneuvers, trying to shake off the mysterious intruder. Later, he would learn that people on the ground spotted the UFO. Bill Wright, assistant city editor of the *Fayetteville Observer*, recalled later that several persons telephoned to report the saucer, although the paper decided not to run the story. Maj. James Shenkum, at nearby Fort Bragg, believes that several Army men on a field exercise also spotted the object.

For Dick Bauers it was like being in a dogfight—and he was in several of them in Vietnam, 1968-70. As he turned, dived, and rolled violently, the UFO stayed with him—matching every maneuver. He was certain it was under intelligent control. Slammed around in his cockpit by brutal G-forces, sickened, drenched in sweat, Bauers couldn't seem to break free! Whatever controlled the UFO was persistent, quick-witted, and equipped with technology far superior to that of the F-100.

Finally, the UFO broke off. As suddenly as it had homed-in on him, the craft banked away and began to climb—receding into the night sky.

At his home base, Dick Bauers spoke

to his squadron duty officer and tried to "sell" an idea he would pursue diligently over the coming years—that UFOs were real, possibly hostile, certainly dangerous, and perhaps emissaries from an advanced civilization on another planet. He wanted the Air Force to investigate them. The duty officer located a manual explaining that project Blue Book had ended in 1969. The officer suggested that Dick "go home, have a stiff drink, and sleep it off."

This was the beginning of Richard Bauers' losing battle with "Operation Ridicule."

In February 1973, two months after the UFO dogfight, Bauers overheard a few enlisted men ridiculing him for "going crazy and chasing little green men from space." An officer visiting the base for a unit inspection had warned several men to "stay away from Bauers. He's been seeing hallucinations."

Other things were on Dick Bauers' mind during this period. He almost got married. He went on a brief squadron deployment to Europe. His brother Jim was hospitalized. Dick wasn't obsessed with UFOs and wasn't trying to "rock the boat" with his superior officers.

But there were several occasions when he argued about the UFO threat with superiors and each time was rebuffed. Dick formed the impression that the Air Force was secretly investigating UFOs, already knew something about the one he'd encountered, and didn't want him talking about it.

In mid-1973, Dick was transferred to a squadron in the midwest. On arrival, the executive officer shook his head and said, "Oh, you. You're the guy who spotted the UFO." It was the beginning of a bad relationship which rapidly got worse. Dick began getting extra duty

assignments which suggested that his new commanding officer, as well as the exec, regarded him with disfavor.

"You find out slowly when you're in trouble in an organization—whether it's a corporation or the Air Force. Nobody will actually come straight out and tell you. But the disapproval eventually becomes evident, and you start to notice that people won't take seriously anything you say, on any subject."

When his annual flight physical came due, the flight surgeon recommended an interview with a clinical psychologist—an unusual step, normally taken only when mental illness is suspected. Bauers went along with the interview and took a Rorschach inkblot test, but never learned why. "After some delay, during which time I was grounded, they told me I'd passed the test. But I was beginning to see a pattern. There were little things, like extra duty assignments which came out of turn. I was beginning to see that I was being needled, pestered, intimidated. It was a campaign to harass me, to make me feel insecure."



Dick had written informally to an old friend in the Pentagon with a low-key suggestion that the Air Force investigate UFOs openly. He was called on the carpet for it, and told it would show up unfavorably on his performance rating. It did. Although he was doing a first-rate job, he was "low-ranked" in his personnel report that year. His commanding officer hinted to him that he should leave the Air Force.

Dick asked for another tour in Southeast Asia but was refused—even though he was qualified and volunteers were needed. He was then slotted for a prestigious instructor's job in Arizona. It, too, was cancelled without explanation.

His girl friend at the time, Jerrie Hamlin, was visited by Air Force civilian investigators who wanted to know what Dick was "saying to people" about UFOs. Thinking she was being helpful, Jerrie pointed out that Dick had written to his Ohio congressman urging an open, public investigation. "They warned me against associating with him!" she said. "Can you imagine that? This was at the height of the Watergate era, and these gumshoes were telling me who I could associate with and who I couldn't!"

Three things happened in 1974 which altered Dick Bauers' perception of his life. He was passed over for major. The medics discovered a heart condition. And a very senior Air Force official warned him that he was "making waves" on the UFO issue.

This conversation with a member of the top brass is critical to the contention that Dick Bauers was a victim of "Operation Ridicule." I have reliable reports on this conversation from three independent sources, not counting Dick himself who told me of it in 1975. It took place in May 1974, at Scott Air Force Base in Belleville, Ill. (Dick was not stationed here at the time) and the four-star general is a very well-known officer whose name would be recognized immediately in military circles. I'm not naming him here because he has not responded to telephone and written requests for an interview.

Only days earlier, Dick had been warned that the angina condition discovered after a routine electrocardiogram might ground him. Summoned to meet the general, he flew a T-33 into Scott and appeared for the interview in flight fatigues.

This is what he was told: "Certain people" did not understand why he didn't "get the message." Surely, a *reasonable* man would shut up about UFOs after being ridiculed as much as Dick had. Surely, a sensible man would know that there were career opportunities waiting to be grasped, if only the wave-making would stop.

It was a threat—clear and unmistakable. Delivered by a four-star general who gave the impression the whole U.S. government was behind him.

Dick didn't take the advice, continued speaking out on UFOs—and was separated from the service soon thereafter. A year later, we buried him.

I've known other victims of the Air Force's "Operation Ridicule" and two stand out in mind. One is Robert J. Pierson, of Sterling, Va., who retired from the Air Force as a major after seeking unsuccessfully for several years to arouse interest in a UFO he'd spotted. Pierson showed me his notes on conversations with senior officers who tried to harass, intimidate and ridicule him. A key piece of information from Pierson is that orders to harass him came from a small Air Force unit—purpose not known—located at the Navy base at Patuxent, Md. More on Patuxent in a moment.

A diminutive, 25-year-old filling station attendant has actually been challenging the Pentagon's top brass—defying Operation Ridicule—with his claim that he spotted UFOs while in the Air Force.

The battle of the Pentagon vs. Perkins—Air Force veteran George A. Perkins of Wheaton, Md.—revolves around the latter's efforts to reopen the official investigation of UFOs. "I saw intruders from space," Perkins says, referring to bizarre "flicker flashes" he spotted as a crew member on a C-130 transport.

Perkins knows numerous other cases where these small pinpoints of flashing light, or mini-UFO's, have been spotted by servicemen—and by Apollo 11 astronaut Edwin Aldrin. He says the Pentagon is directing a campaign to discredit his letters to congressmen and his other efforts to expose the UFO threat. The Air Force denies that it is harassing Perkins.

"I've got the evidence," he says. "I know a half dozen people who've been ruined by the Air Force's ridicule campaign. Sooner or later, I'm going to get some official recognition and a reversal of policy."

Where does "Operation Ridicule" originate? Who is in charge of this campaign to make life miserable for UFO witnesses, especially those military men who speak out? How far up does this cover-up go?

This has been the thorniest problem, over the years, for the serious UFO researcher. The trail is always well covered and the clues never lead to the culprit.

The evidence is strong that some secret office, somewhere near the top in the U.S. government, is overseeing a secret investigation of UFOs—and running "Operation Ridicule" to keep the public from finding out about it.

One of the nation's leading authorities on UFOs, whom I won't name, believes it's the CIA. Ralph Blum, co-author of *Beyond Earth: Man's Contact with UFOs*, believes it's a certain "Room 39" in the Pentagon. Donald Keyhoe believed that the secret office was located at Air Force headquarters at Bolling Field in Washington, D. C.

No one knows for sure.

I've uncovered several clues that suggest that America's secret UFO program—and the campaign to ridicule military personnel who've seen UFOs—is located in a fenced-in stucco building adjacent to the mud flats along Maryland's Patuxent River.

Here at the Patuxent Naval Air Test Center, a number of strange things are going on—Navy squadron VX(N)-8



At Patuxent Naval Air Test Center in Maryland, paranormal research is carried on in strict secrecy behind barbed wire fences. UFO's, the Bermuda Triangle, and bizarre experiments to contact extraterrestrials are the concern of a select military group who are suspected of coordinating *Operation Ridicule*.

operating a fleet of P-3 Orion electronics aircraft to investigate mysterious phenomena in the world's oceans, an Air Force radar surveillance outfit reporting *directly* to the Pentagon (!), and a cluster of civilian-garbed Air Force intelligence people (on a Navy base!) are all working behind those high mesh fences in a top security area. "This is the headquarters for it all," a naval officer once told me. "The UFO investigation, the research on the Bermuda Triangle, even experiments aimed at making contact with intelligent life in the universe. There's a guy in charge, in that building, who reports directly to the top."

I discovered that several persons identified with "Operation Ridicule" are also linked to the supersecret Patuxent facility. There was that assertion from Major Pierson that orders to harass him came from a Navy base in Maryland. Also, when Dick Bauers tried to learn the name of the officer visiting his unit for inspection—the man who'd told

others to stay away from him—Dick was told the man had departed on a VIP aircraft for *Patuxent*.

Coincidence?

These "leads" are circumstantial. Although Capt. Charles R. Gillespie, the commander at Patuxent, couldn't be interviewed, his public affairs officer, W. M. Frierson, Jr., denied that any UFO-related activity is taking place there. In fact, any other base—or CIA headquarters at Langley, Va., or the Pentagon—might as easily be suspect.

The likely truth is that any national UFO cover-up, if there is one, probably involves all the services and several government agencies in different locations. This is strong talk, and over the years that UFOs have been of interest, no one has ever proved that any such widespread conspiracy exists. Even the most ardent UFO believers have difficulty explaining how such a big secret could be held, so tightly, for so many

years, by so many people.

There is, of course, a far more credible explanation for "Operation Ridicule." It's called CYA. This is the theory that the Air Force is hypersensitive to any unfavorable publicity, wants to protect its image, and therefore must ease out of the service any personnel who might cause public-relations problems. Under this theory, the Air Force could be actively campaigning to ridicule UFO witnesses *even if it has no other interest in UFOs*. CYA, of course, means cover your arse.

The trouble with this "protect your image" theory is that it doesn't answer some nagging questions. Why did Dick Bauers get the impression that the Air Force *already knew* about the UFO he'd seen? Why are mysterious people coming and going from the Patuxent installation? Why all the secret activity?

Some of these questions can only be answered by the men behind "Operation Ridicule"—and so far, they aren't talking. ★

Brinsley Le Poer Trench, Earl of Clancarty

Veteran UFO Investigator-Writer

Bransley Le Poer Trench, who succeeded his elder brother as the Earl of Clancarty in September 1975, has been researching, lecturing, and writing about UFOs and the world of the paranormal for more than 30 years.

Trench has been the former editor of Britain's *Flying Saucer Review*, is the founder-president of the worldwide UFO organization, *Contact International*, is a vice president of the British UFO Research Association, and has been awarded an honorary membership in the Ancient Astronaut Society. He is also a regular contributor to *UFO Report*.

He is probably best known to the reading public around the world as the author of such best-selling books as: *The Sky People*, *Men Among Mankind* (released in paperback as *Temple of the Stars*), *Forgotten Heritage*, *Secret of the Ages*, and *Operation Earth*.

Provocative, fascinating, and always original, Brinsley Le Poer Trench is one of the foremost research-writers in the world of the unexplained.

UFO Report: Brinsley, first let me ask you about the many books you've written in the past.

Le Poer Trench: I've had five books published so far. The first was *The Sky People*, which dealt, to a great extent, with the idea that we were put here on earth from elsewhere.

UFO Report: Such as?

Le Poer Trench: From Mars, ethereal Mars. My second *Men Among Mankind*, told of various people throughout history who have made a significant impact upon our civilization. It also presented the concept of the dual system, which speculates that many thousands of years ago there was an extraterrestrial ruler and a secular ruler here on Earth. This argument was carried on, symbolically at

any rate, in ancient Egypt up to the time of Menes. My third book, *Forgotten Heritage*, dealt with what I termed the Big Four. This has nothing to do with power politics. I postulated the idea that we were conceived and seeded here by people who lived in invisible universes. Let me put it this way: the great architect, God, created man and nothing else. Man in the form of spirit is capable of taking shape in any of four universes containing entities of either analytical synthetic mind, creative mind, or emotional mind and form. There are many legends around the world recorded in Genesis and in the ancient Egyptian myths of how the four came down on the waters, and we were created from the area of the universal emotion which is really very much connected with water.

UFO Report: In other words, you feel we were conceptualized first by the godhead, and then projected out from his thought?

Le Poer Trench: It's very interesting that there were three recent scientific articles dealing with how to make Venus more habitable. There was one in particular about the work of one Dr. Wheeler, who was co-inventor of the hydrogen bomb. He'd done an in depth study of Einstein's theories. Albert Einstein said that space is curved and many people have said it is impossible for us to reach the stars because of the astronomical distances involved—hundreds, even thousands of light years. However, Wheeler insists that our physical universe was created later and built upon something that was already there. He says there are "worm holes," as he called them, in our universe through which we can go, and once we travel through them apparently we come into an area where time and space do not exist. I asked if they were related to the much discussed "black holes in space," and he said, "Yes, and

through them we can get to our particular destination almost instantaneously."

UFO Report: Like thought projection, if I think I want to go to Mars, I'm on Mars, just like that.

Le Poer Trench: That's right.

UFO Report: I've heard of this. A lot of research has been done on it, and some people say there are black holes around earth. In fact, the late Ivan Sanderson maintained there are about 11 of these so-called "windows." But there's more to it than that. I think we are making unnatural "windows" by setting off nuclear bombs in our atmosphere, because every time one goes off, it opens the Van Allen belt a little more and it does not come back together again. It just stays there, this great gaping hole, and the bombardment from the sun's rays comes through unfiltered and starts our atmosphere cooking.

Le Poer Trench: I agree. We are facing a tremendous problem with this particular kind of nuclear-caused pollution. But I don't think we're going to have a catastrophe. I think we'll get around this because things are coming to a crucial point. There are cosmic energies pouring in upon us at the moment, and these effect people in two ways. Those people who lean toward a more spiritual and better way of life become even better attuned as a result of exposure to these particular energies, and those who are inclined toward antisocial behavior become more violent. That is why we have a tremendous increase in violence throughout the world.

UFO Report: What is your opinion about the probability of worldwide cataclysms such as those predicted by Nostradamus and Edgar Cayce.

Le Poer Trench: I hope these won't take place because patterns can be changed. In my last book, *Operation Earth*, I quoted Nostradamus, who said that in the year 1999 there would be a

visitation from the "sky people" and that there would still be those here who would not really want that, because they would be still stuck in the old ways. It takes a long time to get rid of deeply rooted thoughts and feelings, and the life style we're following at the moment.

UFO Report: Earlier, you mentioned something about entities. Are there actually alien beings or extraterrestrial people who are now walking the earth, or arriving in spaceships to contact people?

Le Poer Trench: I haven't met one, though I have from time to time met some very wonderful people and have often thought about this possibility later on. From all accounts, I understand there are some of these people walking among us, but I wouldn't like to stick my neck out and say that there definitely are. But anything is possible.

UFO Report: Where do you suppose these beings are from?

Le Poer Trench: In my opinion, our visitors come from several areas. I would say that some come from our own physical universe. I think we were seeded here from elsewhere perhaps by a galactic civilization operating in space. I think they in turn were seeded in a different way, and that we've been put here in this physical universe on different planets, in different systems and galaxies. Maybe they've been here much longer, and have kept watch over us, because if they put us here deliberately, it would

be rather like a father-son relationship, and they would want to keep an eye on us. They cannot give us everything at once. You don't give the quantum theory to a small child. So they have to take it easy and give us some occasional help. I think they've been doing that unobtrusively, and are hoping we're going to make the grade and be able to join their galactic civilizations.

UFO Report: This is the same theory that I've been hearing . . . that they're acting as spiritual guides for us. They cannot help too much because it would break down our society.

Le Poer Trench: You're absolutely tight. I think that's the situation, and what we have to watch is that the negative side of this planet does not gain the upperhand. In fact, 2000 years ago a great teacher said that at this time, we

should watch and pray. I think a lot of people seem to be doing that now. The earth is in upheaval, but there's a spiritual movement spreading throughout the world, trying to help mankind. This is true especially among the young; I find that in many places around the world, young people are becoming more spiritual.

All this started some years ago, around the early 60's. A tremendous change seemed to occur at that time. I think the young people who came of age at that time are possibly a "link race." Some years ago I read a book called *The Dawn of Magic*, which had a very interesting chapter regarding mutations. The authors suggested that these mutations came about as the result of genes being upset to some extent by the radioactive fallout from all the nuclear bomb testing, and that some mysterious force had been introduced. According to their theory, this caused a link race—an alien race—today's young people. They do seem much more vital, have a greater awareness, and take a bigger interest in world affairs these days. I have great faith in young people.

UFO Report: I agree. Today's youth seems so attuned to the world's problems. And they seem to be fascinated by the UFO phenomena. Since I've been in England, I have visited Warminster and Stonehenge. I went to Warminster because I've been told

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Earth's "Other Intelligences"

UFOs THAT HAUNT

By Harry L. Helms Jr.

When radar first came into use during WW II, operators of those early sets became puzzled at some of the odd things that kept popping up on their screens. Images appeared in areas where the naked eye failed to detect any aircraft whatsoever. Since those early days, radar equipment has been refined to the point where routine temperature inversions, rain clouds, and bird images that mimic aircraft returns can be identified for what they are. But there remains a class of radar images that appear and remain unidentified to this day, known as "gizmos" or "angels." These enigmatic objects show up on radar screens yet escape visual observation, and demonstrate a degree of intelligence as well!

You can see a photo of a radar screen tracking gizmos in the Mar. 6, 1948 issue of *The Saturday Evening Post*. In an accompanying article by Wesley Price, gizmos are reported to have been sighted in all kinds of weather, day or night, often at altitudes as low as 800 feet, and flying singly or in groups on a course almost always in a southeasterly direction. Speed is relatively slow, almost always 30 miles per hour. Price interviewed Kenneth Ehlers, who in 1948, worked at the Landing Aids Experiment Station at Arcata, Calif., and had spotted hundreds of them in the course of his work. Price himself was able to observe a group of three gizmos on Ehlers' radar scope, yet when he rushed outside he could see nothing but clear blue sky.

Nor have we been able in the years since 1948 to come any closer to solving the riddle of these mysteriously invisible objects. Observations of gizmos made at NASA's Wallops Island, Va., facility in 1962 were analyzed by the Cornell University Center for Radiophysics and Space Research. Their report said only "plate-like" objects that invariably maintain a constant horizontal orientation while passing over the radar station could produce the same results as the gizmos. The report suggested that "most" of these sightings were the result of discontinuities in the atmosphere, although other au-

thorities, such as Merrill J. Skolnik of Electronic Communications, Inc., doubt this explanation. "Unfortunately, the refractive-index gradients required by the theory are much greater than have been measured experimentally," wrote Skolnik in *Introduction to Radar Systems*, "and it has not been possible on this basis to account for the observed radar cross sections theoretically."

For ages man has been fascinated and terrified by bizarre spheres of light that literally seem to have a mind of their own. Are they apparitions—or Earth's most mysterious life form?

Gizmos are a very special class of UFOs. They do fly, and they are unidentified, so from that standpoint they deserve to be classified as UFOs. Yet they and related phenomena possess significant differences from the mainstream of UFO phenomena. These are the *other intelligences*, enigmas which seem to be low orders of intelligence living within our atmosphere!

Lake Simcoe is located in the province of Ontario. Along its north shore, near the town of Brechin, is a mischievous globe of light that apparently likes to stop trains. Numerous times trains travelling along the Grand Trunk Railway have stopped because of what they believe is a red lantern along the track. When the train engineers get down to investigate, they are startled to see the red light take off into the woods. Old-time residents of the Lake Simcoe area vow that this sort of thing has been happening for years.

A similar phenomenon is sometimes

observed along Jackson Road near Suffolk, Va. This light resembles an automobile headlight and apparently is shy with strangers. When approached, it veers off the road only to reappear a few minutes later *behind* witnesses. Reports of the light date back more than 100 years.

Pasco is a city located along the Columbia River in the state of Washington, near the Oregon border. People driving in that area on rainy or foggy nights have been startled to see what seems to be an auto with one headlight bearing down on them in the darkness. Panicked motorists have sometimes even driven into ditches to avoid what seems to be a head-on collision, only to watch as a glowing ball of light speeds by. This light is known as the "Phantom Light of Ringold" and has been observed along both rural and urban roads.

Phantom lights are scattered all over the U.S. All share a seeming intelligence which alerts them to the approach of a human, after which the lights vanish and reappear a safe distance away from observers. This pattern is repeated time and time again.

People travelling along a five-mile gravel road between Gonzales and Galvez, La., in April 1951 were puzzled by the mysterious sphere of light which flitted along the road and atop nearby trees. Sheriff Hickley Waguespack was among the first to notice the phenomenon, and confirmed that the light vanished when approached, only to reappear seconds later some distance from observers. This light staged only a brief performance, however. After a few months of activity, it stopped putting on its show and has not been reported since.

Just what are we dealing with here? Phantom lights and gizmos share many attributes with the UFO phenomenon, particularly the reports of "lights in the sky" (LITS) and radar sightings. Yet there are pronounced differences. Phantom lights display an awareness that they are being



observed—and they don't seem to appreciate it! And many of the performance characteristics of the gizmos, such as speed and altitude, are quite different from the bulk of UFOs reportedly seen on radar. None of our mystery lights or gizmos seem to have any solidarity about them, nor do they appear to have well-formed shape or contours typical of most UFO reports. It would seem, therefore, that a separate class of unidentified objects travel our atmosphere apart from what is normally thought of as UFOs!

The late Ivan T. Sanderson coined the term "other intelligences," which he frequently abbreviated as "OINT." Sanderson correctly pointed out that all animals, from man to the simplest one-celled microscopic organism, have some degree of intelligence. Sanderson further noted that it is often difficult to draw the line between what is animate and what is inanimate, that often subatomic particles exhibit behavior different from what the laws of probability would lead us to expect. Many mysterious phenomena, such as UFOs, exhibit characteristics that seem to be the re-

sult of intelligent control, and it was these "other intelligences," according to Sanderson, that provided the control.

Just prior to midnight on July 16, 1952, Maryland state trooper Robert W. Burkhardt and his sergeant were on patrol a mile west of Hebron, Md. They had just turned onto a mile-long stretch of level road bordered by trees. They spotted a yellow light ahead just above the road which was headed straight for their patrol car. Both men at first thought the light was a vehicle of some sort, perhaps a motorcycle or a car with one headlight out.



But the light swiftly approached the patrol car in the center of the road, and the troopers swerved to the shoulder and came to a complete stop. The globe of light also came to a stop and hovered in the patrol car's headlights about 20 feet in front of them.

Trooper Burkhardt started his car and approached the light slowly. As he did, *the light retreated*. The officers tried varying their speed, but the light maintained the same distance between it and the patrol car. After a while the light apparently tired of the game and vanished with a burst of speed.

During the next few weeks the light kept returning and putting on similar shows. Hundreds of persons observed the light during the summer of 1952. Numerous law officers were witnesses, including Lt. C. C. Serman, commander of the state police headquarters at nearby Salisbury, Md. But after this outburst of activity, the light vanished and has not been seen since.

Such an exhibition seems rather pointless, and perhaps it would be helpful to again quote Sanderson on the subject of "other intelligences"; "This is

simply that the OINTs are, at least from our present point of view and as of this date, *incredibly and abysmally stupid*." Clearly the antics of our phantom lights fall into the "abysmally stupid" category.

Some of our mystery lights engage in activities that appear to be closely related to ghostly phenomena. An example is the light that seemingly haunts the Glen Zimmerman farm near Loudonville, Ohio. There is a open field near the farmhouse, and for decades a light has been observed crossing the field and entering a woods. The light does not appear every night nor at the same time, but it unerringly follows the same path.

The light travels at the speed of a walking man, and seems to be bobbing or weaving slightly as it moves. But no tracks are ever found, and often the light can be clearly seen moving, alone, in bright moonlight.

The "Maco Light" is frequently observed along the Atlantic Coast Line railroad tracks near the town of Maco, N. C. In 1867, Joe Baldwin, a railroad conductor, was about to couple two cars together when the engine started up and moved. Baldwin was trapped between the two cars and decapitated. Shortly thereafter persons began to notice one or two strange lights moving three to four feet above the tracks. Since then it has been a popular summer sport to watch the light move up and down the tracks at Maco. In common with its kin, the "Maco Light" vanishes when approached and reappears elsewhere.

Every regular reader of *UFO Report* is familiar with the mystery of the "foo fighters" that buzzed both Allied and Nazi airplanes during WW II. Conventional ufologists have lumped the "foo fighters" in with the mainstream of UFO phenomena, with the advocates of extraterrestrial origin speculating that they have been a scouting or reconnaissance device of some sort. Yet the "foo fighters" were invariably described as being mere globes of light, not as artificially constructed machines. As such, the "foo fighters" seem to have much more in common with our mystery lights than with the apparently solid objects seen in large numbers since the modern UFO era began in 1947.

Every year thousands of witnesses observe a special class of mystery lights which "attach" themselves to certain areas. If you live near or visit one of these areas, chances are excellent that you can see these "other intelligences" for yourself.

On the Alaskan Peninsula lies Lake

Ilamna, surrounded by mountains. A brilliant glow is often seen in the mountains, and occasionally it is so bright that it can be observed at an airfield 45 miles away. The Alaskan Indians who live in the area call the light the work of "chacyuk" (ghosts), and no one else has a better explanation.

If you find yourself driving along Highway 90 between Marfa and Alpine, Tex., one night you might want to watch for a strange light that is frequently seen shining from a small peak in the Chinati Mountains. Brightness varies from that of a faint star to a brilliant glare that can be seen more than 50 miles away. It often moves a few degrees to the right or left and goes through a repeating cycle of fading and brightening. As



always, the light fades from view when approached, regardless of whether the approach is made by land or air. Efforts to prove the light to be the result of reflection or radioactive mineral deposits have proved fruitless.

Every year many people see the "Ozark Spook Light" of Missouri. The best observation point is 12 miles southwest of Joplin, Mo., near the village of Hornet. (you turn off Missouri Highway 43 onto a gravel road to reach the area). The exact nature of the light varies from night to night. It generally starts out the size of a baseball and often grows larger. Sometimes it may lazily bob up and down the road, and at other times, it may streak along at bullet velocity before abruptly coming to a halt. Some nights only one light may be seen while on other nights numerous lights of various hues are observed. And it is, like all our mystery lights, extreme shy. When approached, it

simply fades away, although some groups have managed to *surround* the light before it disappeared.

The area is approximately five miles from the heavily travelled U.S. Highway 66, and there have been attempts to explain away the lights as automobile headlights which are refracted into the area by atmospheric conditions. Indeed, it has been demonstrated that such refraction does take place from time to time. But it must be remembered that the light has been seen in *daytime*, not just at night, and that the light has been *surrounded*, an impossibility for a refracted light. Moreover, the refracted headlights are easily distinguished from

the rapidly and erratically moving "Spook Light." The Quapaw Indians, by the way, were aware of the light, long before any artificial means of illumination were invented.

Hawaii has a set of phantom lights which are observed on the site of the old Park Ranch on the northcentral portion of the island of Hawaii. They are most frequently reported near midnight around the time of the new moon, drifting about five feet above the surface of the ground until they vanish into the foothills at the base of Mauna Kea. They are frequently observed pulsating, and some observers swear that they have heard *music* coming from within the balls of light!

No mystery lights are as famous or as well investigated as the Brown Mountain Lights. Even famed UFO debunker Philip J. Klass deemed them worthy of inclusion in his book, *UFOs Explained*, although his "explanation," as we shall



Phantom lights make their eerie nocturnal journeys all across America. Seen by thousands of witnesses annually, these mysterious wanderers have teased and taunted researchers for decades. When approached they often vanish—only to reappear behind those trying to get close enough to identify the bizarre spheres.



see, is a bit off the mark.

Brown Mountain is a rather modest peak of 2,600 feet located in the Pisgah National Forest of western North Carolina about 15 miles from Morganton, N.C. The best place to observe the mystery lights is at Wiseman's View, atop Linville Mountain, also in Pisgah National Forest. Wiseman's View is reached by a gravel road that travels from the small town of Linville Falls, N.C.

Thousands of persons see these lights every year. They do not appear every night, but are usually visible during fair weather. At first they appear to be about the size of a star as they come over Brown Mountain. Sometimes only one or two lights are visible, but on dark nights they pop up so thick and fast that it is impossible to count them. Most are white in color although a few have a reddish or blue cast. Typical behavior includes erratic up and down movements before rising and fading out, only to be replaced by yet another light.

As usual, all attempts to get close to the mountain for a better view of the lights fail, as the lights simply fade out when approached. In fact, camping parties on Brown Mountain have been unable to observe the lights at the same time witnesses at Wiseman's View were seeing them! Klass titles his chapter on the Brown Mountain Lights as "The Brown Mountain UFOs," certainly a puzzling title since the phenomenon bears so similarity to what is traditionally thought of as "the UFO phenomenon." Upon reading Klass one discovers that he has read a rather sensationalized account of the Brown Mountain Lights in a mass circulation magazine, which described the lights as "UFOs" and "flying saucers." Thus Klass terms the lights "UFOs" as well.

Terminology aside, what is disturbing about Klass' chapter in *UFOs Explained* is that not only has he not actually investigated the area and lights firsthand, but he has only used two sources in his research—the sensationalist (and often inaccurate) magazine article and a report of a 1922 investigation undertaken by George R. Mansfield of the U.S. Geological Survey. The failure of Klass to do his homework more thoroughly causes him to trip up rather badly when it comes to explaining the Brown Mountain Lights.

Mansfield, to his credit, conducted a reasonably thorough investigation of the Lights in some respects. He took along residents of the region to help identify which were the real lights as opposed to abnormal refractions, fires,

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Saucers and Celebrities



EDDIE BRACKEN

"An astronomer once told me that telescope's throughout the world had never, in their constantly search in outer space, picked up anything remotely fitting the description of a flying saucer. 'In my opinion anyone who believes in them is an idiot,' he said, yet in the next breath he told me we shouldn't rule out the possibility that life exists elsewhere in the universe. As he talked, I remembered that a couple of years before, I had seen something in the sky that I couldn't explain—and frankly, I don't consider myself an idiot."

This frank statement was given to *UFO Report* by Eddie Bracken, who's been in show business since the age of three, when he sang on street corners in Long Island, N.Y., went on to win various amateur contests and entertain soldiers returning home from WWI. Although his motion picture and theatrical roles have, for the most part, cast him as the funnyman, Bracken is more than serious when it comes to UFOs.

The year was 1965 and Eddie was playing golf on Long Island with a group of seven other people, when suddenly someone pointed to an object hovering high in the sky.

"It was in the middle of the afternoon, and I spotted a very unusual object—very high up—which looked like the gold filling of a tooth, except that it was a little darker. I saw planes passing beneath it, and so I realized the object must be at tremendous altitude and of a considerable size. I won't tell you it was a flying saucer, but it certainly wasn't anything we or anyone else had built—it was much too large, and much too big. It was hovering absolutely still, and then all of sudden it just shot off and was gone."

Bracken, who played the poor little

rich boy in the original, silent screen version of "Our Gang Comedies," and is now co-starring with Carol Channing in the hit musical, *Hello, Dolly!*, says that the UFO headed in an easterly direction and went straight out of sight. "UFO experts tell me that what I saw was probably a 'mother ship,' but the astronomer ridiculed that idea, explaining that what I'd probably seen was a meteor coming toward earth, but because it was heading straight for us, it looked like it was standing absolutely still."

The star of such major motion pictures as *The Seven Year Itch*, and *Teahouse of the August Moon*, Bracken admits that he remains truly puzzled about his sighting to this day, and that he doesn't necessarily accept the astronomer's explanation.

Being a very religious man, Bracken maintains that "all things are possible with God," and he cannot rule out the fact that at least a small percentage of the many reported UFO landings and contacts over the last few years might have some basis in reality. "If the Creator was able to place life on earth, he assuredly could have placed it elsewhere in the universe," Bracken asserts

ROBERT KERMAN

Robert Kerman had just finished filming *Goodby Girl*, a soon-to-be-released Neil Simon motion picture starring Richard (Jaws) Dreyfus, when the actor decided to take a break from his hectic schedule and spend a few days vacationing on Fire Island, a famous resort within an hour's drive from Manhattan.

It was a hot summer evening, and there was virtually no breeze to comfort those lucky enough to be at the famous seaside retreat.

"As it turned out, it was the evening of Wednesday, July 13th, the night the lights went out all over the city of New York. I don't know precisely what time it was, but it was just before total darkness fell at sunset. I was sitting on the veranda of the home I was staying in talking to a friend, when all at once, out over the water, I caught sight of this light or lights—I'm not sure if there was

one or more, because this thing was bobbing up and down and moving back and forth in an erratic pattern. I couldn't see any shape—just a light. First it would be here, and then it would be there," Kerman said.

According to the actor, who, in addition to his film roles has done numerous television commercials, the light pulsed at varying intervals.

"I knew it wasn't lightning or an airplane, as this object acted completely different from any aircraft I'm familiar with. When I pointed it out to the guy I was chatting with, he simply shrugged his shoulders."

Kerman is quick to emphasize that he is not a UFO buff. "I've always considered myself to be somewhat of a pragmatist on the subject—in general I have a 'show-me' attitude toward life. In fact, it wasn't until a couple of days later, when I ran into an actress friend of mine who had been walking down a street in lower Manhattan and she mentioned having seen something strange in the sky, that I put two-and-two together, and figured out I might have seen what people commonly refer to as a flying saucer."

The actor said that his friend, Susan London, a professional model and Broadway performer, described the object in much the same way he did, but Susan was able to make out additional details, including two antenna-like projections at one end of the craft, and a domed structure at the other.

A few minutes after Robert had his sighting, the lights dimmed, flickered, and then went totally out for almost 24 hours, all over the New York City area. Did the craft Robert saw over Fire Island actually have anything to do with the massive and destructive blackout? "I wish I knew. I won't lie and tell you I have the answer. You have to remember you're talking to a man who's not easily persuaded—some people might say I'm a natural-born skeptic, although I would rather say, 'Seeing is believing.'"

Asked if prior to his sighting, he thought it within the realm of possibility that life existed on other planets, and whether or not these life forms had

Although the vast majority of UFO sightings around the world are reported by average citizens, famous personalities have also seen these puzzling aerial objects.

visited here, Robert was a bit more positive, but not entirely without a touch of pessimism.

"It seems to me that if there is life in the universe, it is not within our own solar system, since to date all our space probes tell us the planets which circle our own sun are either too hot or too cold to support life as we know it. And if life did exist elsewhere, it would seem unlikely that they would bother to travel such vast distances, only to land in

swamps and pick up farmers and fisherman to examine. Why don't they just go ahead and contact someone in authority, like the President?"

Until he knows more, Robert Kerman says he'll maintain an open "wait-and-see" attitude. He promised to let us know if he happens to see any more objects in the sky which he can't identify. "I'm just waiting for someone to prove it to me—that's all I want," he claims.

this day, I find it hard to describe what I saw one night about a year ago. I live in New York City, on 90th Street and 3rd, Avenue," she said, beginning her tale. "This happened at around 11 pm, my husband and I, for about three days, consecutive days, noticed three circular white lights shining just outside our window. They appeared to be coming from a building near York Avenue. We were familiar with that particular building, and knew that there should be no lights coming from it at that time of night. It didn't seem as though they were a reflection of something else, so we just stared at them for awhile. Soon we noticed something odd about these lights. We looked at them through a pair of binoculars and noticed that they were hanging freely in mid-air. They were formed in somewhat of an awkward triangle, and seemed to be moving in an up-and-down motion. After about an hour, light would go up a little more, and just fade out of sight. I know it had to be something unusual, because we don't see those lights any more. It's like they never existed.

Bobbi recalls another incident that happened to her when she was a child growing up in Dallas, Tex.

"This particular incident scared me more than the one I just related. I was about six years old at the time, and had absolutely no understanding of what was happening. It was about midday, and the sun was shining. I remember it was hot and I was playing outdoors. I looked up and actually saw something like a flash of light, although it didn't appear to be light, dip out of the sky. It wasn't a bolt of lightning or anything like that, because after it fell, it went right back up again. I didn't know what it was. It was comprised of three different colors—red, orange, and green. The streak flashed so quickly that I was scared out of my wits.

Bobbi maintains that she is extremely interested in finding out all she can about UFOs and other related topics. She quietly says that, "after all I've seen and read, I don't see how man, with his great ego, can honestly believe that he is the only form of intelligent life in the universe." ★



BOBBI HUMPHREY

From the thousands of varied UFO reports that have been gathered by civilian researchers over the years it can be safely assumed that space visitors come in all shapes, sizes, and colors.

By her own admission, Bobbi Humphrey, famed jazz flutist, has seen things in the sky that have been most unusual. She has also been fascinated by psychic phenomena since she was young, and is an avid reader of magazines about the paranormal. Bobbi has personally had many many experiences that could be labeled paranormal, and confesses that she is a

little frightened of the unseen bizarre realms that surround us.

Bobbi is a petite woman (four feet 11 inches tall), and also a bit shy. She had to be coaxed into sharing her experiences with our readers:

"Many things that have happened to me in the course of my career, involving visions that have later come true exactly as I—or somebody else—predicted. For the most part these predictions have dealt with contracts with specific amounts of money, or serious illnesses that have struck close friends. But my seeing strange objects in the sky has really turned my head around," Bobbi told *UFO Report*. "To

THE MYSTERY OF RUSSIA'S MISSING COSMONAUTS

Through the analysis of retouched official Soviet photographs, here is irrefutable proof that the Russians are desperately trying to cover up their greatest space scandal!

By James E. Oberg

Everyone seems to like mystery stories with surprise endings. Maybe this is why the Soviet space program is so fascinating to a number of specialists in the U.S. and Europe. The Russians try to hide so much that some things leak out, reminding one of the old proverb that "Nobody has a good enough memory to be a successful liar." Despite the image of impenetrable Soviet secrecy, there are holes in the curtain, and there is a small band of dedicated researchers devoted to peering through these holes.

A good illustration is the story of "secret dead Russian cosmonauts" in the early days of the space program. In the absence of concrete information, rumors sprang up from a dozen sources. We were told that the Soviet Premiere, Nikita Khrushchev, pounded his shoe at the United Nations in 1960 because his space scientists had just fried several space pilots at the secret Tyuratam space center in Kazakhstan. We heard about radio intercepts from Europe which told of Russian cosmonauts, both men and women, trapped in orbit, slowly dying from suffocation. Lists of these fatal secret missions were compiled, and names, dates, and details of their grisly deaths were put together for more than 20 Russians.

But the surprise ending to the mystery was waiting for patient investigators to unravel it. As part of a space history analysis, I spent several months early in 1973 at the Library of Congress in Washington, D.C., cataloguing all the reports of "dead Russian cosmonauts" and comparing them to later revelations such as Khrushchev's memoirs, defectors' tales, and good old-fashioned hindsight. In the process, I solved one set of mysteries—and uncovered another.

It turned out that the rumors we heard 15 years ago were unfounded, and that despite all the data gathered, there was no proof one way or the other that any Russian spacemen had been acci-

dently killed. As a matter of fact, a convincing circumstantial argument could be made that no Russians had secretly died in space at all. Since then, of course, two different Soviet space teams have been wiped out on widely broadcast space missions. Their deaths were quickly revealed to the world, and the men were given heroic funerals in Moscow.

What I discovered was much more substantial. Beginning in 1960, the U.S.S.R. had been regularly retouching its space photographs to conceal the existence of certain space trainees. First I found one "before" and "after" set, then another. In reviewing old Soviet movies which had somehow made their way to this country, I found a whole secret cast of space characters who have never publicly appeared in Russia. The Moscow censors have been doing their best to conceal the existence of these men from the world.

What happened to them? They were obviously training for future missions, and their colleagues who went to school with them did indeed fly into space to glory and fame. Yet we do not even know the names of these others.

For many years, skeptical Western observers have suspected that Moscow has been forging space photographs in an attempt to prove that Russia had carried out some spectacular space feat, when in reality it was all a hoax. Now I had a *real* set of forged Russian space photos. Did they prove that Russia had carried out some feat that it did not want the world to find out about? Had these men suffered some fate which Moscow was determined to keep hidden? It was a puzzle designed to warm the heart of any researcher.

As it turned out, Khrushchev was pounding his shoe because some rockets aimed at Mars had blown up; there were no men involved. At the same time, a rocket *had* exploded unexpectedly on the launch pad, killing dozens

of top space officials (Khrushchev admits this in his posthumously published memoirs). Those radio reports from Europe were either mistakes or outright fantasy, as later even more farfetched claims by the same "radio eavesdroppers" soon demonstrated. Other rumors of "secret dead Russian spacemen" were as easily dispelled.

But where does that leave our *real* mystery missing space pilots? What did they do—or have done to them—to deserve the enforced anonymity of the cutting room floor? Why the forger's airbrush for so many young, smiling, confident trainees? What fatal, or shameful, or crippling events delegated these spacemen to dark oblivion while their luckier colleagues literally soared toward the stars and returned to worldwide fame and acclaim?

The existence of these men was completely unsuspected until 1971, when the Soviets published a new book on their space program, a glowing, hero-worshipping, tedious propaganda work designed to offset some of the bad publicity resulting from the recent deaths of the Soyuz XI trio. The author was a Soviet journalist named Yevgeny Riabchikov, chief space correspondent. In Russia, the job of space correspondents is not so much to report on space events as to use these events to glorify communism. Those events which do not fit are either altered or omitted.

Skimming briefly over the turgid and colorless prose, I turned to a section of photographs with the enticing label, "Publish for the first time." Soviet censors, like any overgrown government bureaucracy, have too much paperwork and have too many things to keep secret, they often make mistakes and let things slip through; that hope keeps researchers like myself motivated.

I was not disappointed. In the U.S. edition of this 1971 book were a series

of photographs taken 10 years before at Sochi. This resort town on the Black Sea was the scene of a month-long vacation for the Soviet team responsible for the successful flight of the world's first man in space, Red Air Force Maj. Yuri Gagarin. Several group photographs showed men I did not recognize, space personalities who had never before been seen in the West.

About the same time, I received a set of old Russian space propaganda films made between 1961 and 1963. They had been given to an American writer while he was researching a book in Moscow, and he had passed them on to the Cape Canaveral historical archives when he was finished with them. I was the first person to view these films in a decade, and when I saw what was in them I patiently went through them frame by frame at a photo studio. The same mystery men appeared, and

there were no doubts now: here were several (I know of at least eight) spacemen *who later disappeared*.

There was still nothing very sinister about all this. In the American space program, numerous trainees have dropped out of the program without making a space flight. Several have been grounded for medical reasons. A few who were trained almost 10 years ago are still waiting for a flight. And a handful have been killed in training accidents or ordinary aircraft crashes. The same might have happened to these Russians and it did not appear to be anything unusual. I filed a report with my colleagues and turned my attention elsewhere.

But the big surprise was out there, waiting for me. The following year I received several new books from Moscow on their space efforts. I am fluent in Russian, but their publications about space usually bore me to tears because

of the incessant, unimaginative, repetitive, and overwhelming propaganda slant. As usual, I turned to the photograph section first.

One group picture looked familiar, but with a difference. I rushed to my bookshelf and pulled down the Riabchikov volume. Leafing through it, I found the photograph as I had remembered it. However, a *man had now been erased from the back row*, and he had been one of my "mystery men." Now he was a "mystery *missing* man." Where he had been standing, a new rose bush now bloomed and dark shadows loomed.

The forgery immediately raised a compelling question: Why had this been done? What motivation had been behind this obvious effort to conceal the existence of this man from the world? And how had the omnipotent Russian censors slipped up by releasing the



The making of a non-person. In the first of these three retouched Soviet photographs, the Russian space official is clearly seen in the first photo standing to the right rear of the seated cosmonaut. In the second photo, the man's face has been conveniently smudged with the censor's air brush and in the third photo, the official's image has been cropped away completely.





Cosmonauts have a mysterious way of disappearing from official Soviet photos. The man standing second from the left in the top photograph simply vanishes in the retouched picture printed in a book on Russian space accomplishments.

unaltered photo as well?

The last question seemed to be the easiest. Riabchikov was the childchief space correspondent and apparently had used his authority and his private photo archives to illustrate the American edition of his book, realizing full well that few people would be interested in it without such added features. (He was completely correct. Originally sold at \$9.95, the book was within a year being "remaindered" in bargain book basements in New York for \$1.00, and few people were willing to pay even that much for it!) So he chose the "new" photos, more than 10 years old, and bypassed the bureaucratic chain to do so. The European editions, released a few months later, did *not* include this set of photographs.

Examining the old movies, I had found so many unknown space trainees that I was forced to resort to codes to identify and keep track of them all. I had labeled them, in arbitrary order, "X-1," "X-2," "X-3," and so forth. *The erased man had been my X-2.* Later I was to discover that X-1 was the chief Soviet spacer trainer, which explained why he dressed like the trainees and was so often photographed with them. But my "X" family has been growing larger every year, and so has the collection of "before" and "after" forged photographs.

Alerted now as to what to look for, I returned to earlier photographs and sought evidence of tampering with originals. Many Soviet space pictures looked funny due to poor photo and

printing techniques, and a good number were obviously retouched, generally to hide background details while leaving the smiling faces of the spacemen suspended, as it were, in space.

It didn't take long to find additional cases. A photograph of the crew bus on the way to the launch of Voskhod 2 in 1965 shows a man peering over the shoulder of cosmonaut Aleksei Leonov (the same Russian pilot who took part in last year's space linkup with our Apollo capsule). But another photo shows only an open window: somebody's head had obviously been lobbed off in the photograph! What happened in real life?

The man "X-2" showed up again. He was the escort for Gagarin on the bus to the launch pad in 1961. One photo released in a foreign language pamphlet clearly shows him standing behind the seated, space suited Gagarin. I had previously known he had been there because he was plainly visible in a movie sequence released in 1967. But, like the Cheshire cat in *Alice in Wonderland*, he was doomed to slowly fade away, leaving not even his smile behind. Another photograph shows his body all right, but his face is just a blur, a clumsy thumbprint smear designed to hide his identity but not his existence. That trick was left to the next edition, where the previous sloppy work was touched up. Now there was no background at all, just a blank gray tone behind the shoulders of the world's first man in space. "X-2" was gone completely.

But he has left some traces beyond the images on a few surviving frames of film. I think I even know his first name now. I can begin to guess about his fate.

During the early years of the space age, Soviet journalists, including Riabchikov, often visited the space training center outside Moscow. They reported on activity and painted glorious character sketches for Soviet youth to emulate (the characterization in Soviet space books is understandably two-dimensional and cardboard: the writers are describing propaganda posters, not

real human beings). These space heroes could not be identified completely, lest one of them disgrace himself by failing some crucial test and, not being a fit model for young communists, be dropped from the program. So in the written dispatches, only the first names of the men were used.



In this photo of cosmonauts Leonov and Belyayev on their way to the launching pad in 1965, the official seated behind Leonov is relegated to oblivion by Soviet authorities who carefully screen out space experts who are killed in accidents or meet with governmental disfavor.

By and large we later found out who these men were. "Valery" was Valery Bykovsky, who flew in Vostok V in 1963. "Pavel" (Belyayev) flew on Voskhod II, and "Georgi" and "Viktor" flew on Soyuz flights in 1969. But four other names were mentioned by the journalists, names that have never appeared on the front pages of *Pravda*. Four men have either changed their names or have vanished from the program. They were Grigori, Vasily, Ivan, and Valentin.

"Grigori" was, by the 1960-1962 newspaper accounts, a very important trainee, classed with Gagarin, Popovich, and others in the top of his group. In the Riabchikov photos and the early movies, one of the "X" pilots obviously fills this description. *It is "X-2," the erased man in the Sochi photographs.*

Grigori/"X-2" was one of the six men picked for the Vostok program, and was one of the four finalists for the very first manned space flight on Apr. 12, 1961. The other three men flew the first, second, and third Vostok missions during the following year. Grigori vanished.

Today Grigori has been eliminated from the Soviet space history books. He and his missing comrades are supposed to have never existed. Information about their existence—and what happened to them—has never been released by Russian authorities. Why? Did they do something to humiliate the regime, making them anything but ideal models for the average Soviet citizen, especially the young? For that reason, Soviet space journalists have relegated these brave young men to the status of "non-persons."

Where are Grigori and his missing

comrades today? Are they, fallen now from favor for some indiscretion or misjudgment, assigned to a remote Siberian jet interceptor squadron? Are they in prison for some real or imaginary political offense? Do they lie in distant, anonymous graves? Or are their ashes mixed with the wreckage of their demolished spaceships deep on the floor of some distant ocean?

The argument against secret fatal space shots still holds, and I do not believe that these men died in space. The likeliest, and least spectacular, fate is that these men were dropped from the program because something happened that was too embarrassing for the propagandists to admit. Medical reasons do not seem to fill the bill here.

Besides, we have been informed by Soviet space officials that they, too, have had their training fatalities. Initially, the men killed were not even future cosmonauts: they were the "testers," a

group of experienced jet pilots who did the actual equipment testing while the young future space pilots were medically, physically, and psychologically prepared for flight. But later, even these trainees began to be killed. Estimates range from six to 12 actual cosmonaut-candidates killed in training before they had a chance to make a space flight. That might have been the fate of Grigori, Ivan, Valentin, Vasily, and many others.

These young men deserve better in the light of history. Apollo astronauts left a plaque and a small statue on the moon, representing a fallen astronaut, and containing a list of all the men who have died in space or preparing for space flight. It includes the names of Americans who never made it into space, fallen spacemen who in Russia would be relegated to the status of "non-persons." The moon plaque is clearly incomplete without the Russian names. Barring some high ranking defector, or an unprecedented amount of Soviet candor, the Russians who died in secret will be forgotten and ignored.

DOES EARTH REALLY BELONG TO MAN?

By B. Ann Slate

The human nervous system reacts to shocks or threatening situations in one of two ways: fight or flight. When the "situation" includes a six to eight-foot-tall, hairy creature with abnormally long arms and Neanderthal features staring at you, it's no contest. Mark Karr, 20, of Chico, Calif., was still running frantically down the road when a state trooper picked him up.

"The thing that really freaked me out was just the idea that *it* was still there," Karr said. "It didn't chase me or anything."

While in the process of negotiating a sharp curve in the early morning hours of Sept. 3, 1975, Karr spotted the creature in the glare of his headlights, standing on the side of the road. He

People throughout the world are receiving telepathic messages from man-ape creatures pleading for help and warning that some dark unknown force is kidnapping their young. Could it be that *both* man and Bigfoot are mere pawns in an incredible genetic experiment being conducted by extraterrestrials?

was so stunned by the sight of the brown hairy figure with gorilla-like features that he ran off the road and hit a tree. His car engine stalled and refused to start again so Karr took off in his best track star form and just kept running.

One year later, in the nearby El Dorado Mountains, Floyd St. Germain, 19, jumped into the river after one quick look at the almost eight-foot-tall brown figure a mere 20 feet behind him on the trail. While it hadn't threatened him, St. Germain was not going to take any chances. The river's current was stronger than he had anticipated. The sleeping bag on his back filled with water, and the weight began pulling him under.

"I remember just bobbing up and down and promising myself that if I lived through it, I'd go to church every Sunday," he said in a recent interview.

After slamming into a rock, the dazed man crawled to the bank and up a steep

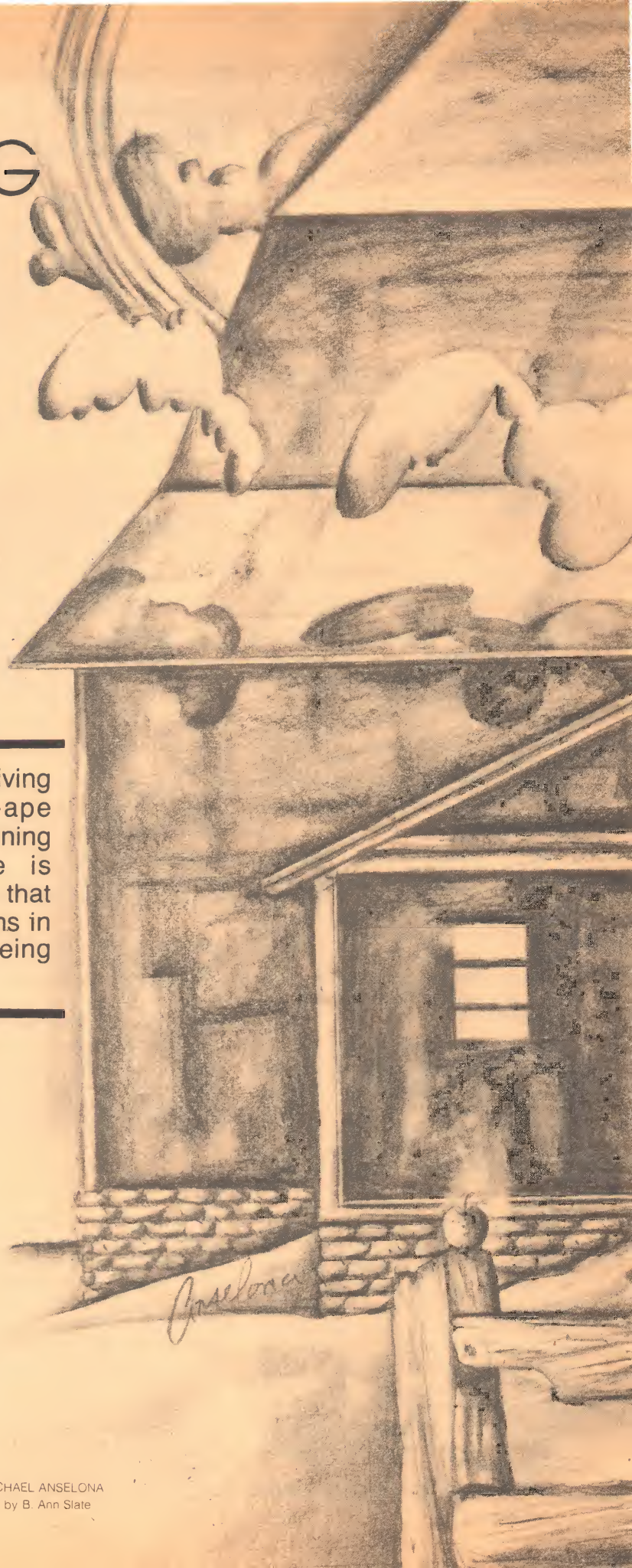


Illustration by MICHAEL ANSELONA
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cliff where he collapsed, a mile from his original location. He was discovered by friends who had been searching for him and was rushed to the Pollock Pines Marshall Hospital.

"Big. . . Ugly. . ." were the exhausted man's only comments.

On a follow-up conversation, St. Germain still did not want to remember that hairy figure which had frightened him enough to make him jump into the icy water for escape. His description ruled out the possibility that it was a bear about to attack, which was his first consideration.

"It was really tall, standing upright, covered with brown hair, and its arms dangled at its sides. They were longer than an average human's—about down to the knees, maybe a little more."

For this writer, the introduction to the Bigfoot creature came in such a manner as to eliminate any instinctive fears I may have harbored. Also one continual question kept nagging me: What was the female creature attempting to relate?

With no preconceived notions on the subject, I took off for the small town of Pearblossom, which borders the western edge of the Mojave Desert in California, to interview several Bigfoot witnesses about a recent sighting. It was early in 1974, a crisp, clear day that made the mental image that much more vivid in my mind. Not at all given to this type of "contact," I can only describe it as looking at a picture on a color television set of intense clarity.

The face had a yellowish-tan, wrinkled, leathery skin. The eyes were black and piercing; ape-like but gentle, they looked directly into mine. Her shoulder-length hair was unkempt and stringy. The color seemed to blend with the skin tone. I had no doubt that the "vision" or mental transference was of a female, as she held an infant of the same species in her arms. It was pathetically thin and with that same peculiar leathery look to the skin. No words were exchanged. It was just a crystal clear image of a woman holding a child but I invoked great feelings of sorrow within me. Somehow, for some reason, she seemed to be asking me for help. . . but why?

The answer to that question has taken years of research, countless letters sent to all parts of the country, and many hundreds of hours spent in tape-recording eyewitness accounts. It was necessary to gain the confidence of those persons who would otherwise be reluctant to reveal similar experiences for fear of appearing slightly "barmy." To observe and report these hair-

covered behemoths is slowly becoming acceptable and credible; to admit to having them telepathically *talk* for you is quite another matter.

The clues behind her beseeching "look" have at last fallen into place, and should the resulting theory prove correct, immediate measures should be taken to protect our rare Bigfoot species; not only from ourselves, but from the extraterrestrials intervening and using them for genetic experimentation. The names we now choose to call them may also have to be changed for the Bigfoot may not be animals, beasts, or monsters at all.

Toward the end of 1973, a woman with a small ranch outside Brooksville, Fla., called the St. Petersburg Yeti Society for help. Events of the past few months had led the family to believe they had some large and powerfully built "company" moving through the ranch at night. High-pitched screams and eerie barks sounded through the dark woods. The family's small animal cages behind their house had been torn into and an odor similar to a wet dog lingered in the air.

In mid-December, several members of the Yeti Research Society met at the ranch for a stake-out. It was close to one a.m. The baying of some possum hunters' hounds in the nearby woods indicated the dogs were hot on the scent of something. The horses on the ranch began milling around and whinnying, as if about to stampede.

"They were all standing in a circle, rump to rump, which is a sure sign they sense imminent danger," Yeti Society member Ramona Hibner said. Suddenly, a giant, mottled-gray, hair-covered figure was observed standing in the pasture. Judging by the height of the tree under which it stood, the form was estimated to be close to eight feet tall. As the hunters' dogs came running and barking onto the ranch, the figure retreated rapidly into the darkness. While the trained hounds deftly sniffed out the area, the hunters nervously concluded *this* wasn't the kind of game they were after and called their dogs in.

Daylight revealed a large, crude shelter made of tree branches and Spanish moss in the swamp, as well as a five-toed footprint measuring 18 inches in length.

Joining the many subsequent stake-outs on the ranch and surrounding regions was private detective Allen Carter, on whose property a few miles north of Brooksville, a female Yeti with an offspring was observed in 1972. The Carter children, playing in the front

yard of their mobile home had run screaming into the house in terror. Alarmed, their mother rushed to the front door to stare in disbelief at the five-foot, brown, hairy figure standing outside the fence watching her infant spin the wheel of a tricycle which lay on its side in the yard. It was much like an ordinary scene at any playground, except for the "visitors."

Upon being seen, the strange-looking figure, described as "human-looking with a little hair," ran back to its mother, who picked it up in her arms and sat down by a bush, glaring aggressively at Mrs. Carter. The Yeti's attitude was one of fierce maternal protectiveness. As Mrs. Carter closed the door, the pair walked down a small fire trail into the woods. Tracking efforts by Allen Carter later that evening revealed prints extending several hundred yards before they disappeared in the thick brush.

The months of January through March of 1974 brought still more sightings around the small ranch outside Brooksville; huge forms with hair coloring ranging from dark brown to gray. The nonviolent shaggy giants left footprints up to 19 inches long and moved quietly from the direction of the stone quarry, three-quarters of a mile away, to the woods behind the ranch. Some people suspected that the recent blasting at the quarry had prompted their migration.

"Caves provide the clue to the Yeti habitat," Ramona Hibner wrote from the January 1974 issue of the Yeti Research Society's Newsletter. "This is the only feasible answer to their sudden disappearance and to the areas they have been observed in. Florida has numerous caves formed of limestone, created by ancient rivers and ocean



currents when Florida was once the ocean floor. Sea shells are still visible in the roofs and floors of these caves.

"These occur in sinkhole areas in all sections of Florida, from the northern portion to the Everglades. Some are shallow and easily entered; some are deep holes extending several hundred feet down before the bottom can be reached. They may extend from a few feet to several miles in length, usually running north and south. Most river beds and creeks in these regions also run north and south."

The strangest of all the Yeti encounters on that ranch, which was under almost constant surveillance, was later told to researcher Ramona Hibner—an incident that occurred on March 26th under a full moon at about 10 p.m. The ranchwoman, together with her son, age 17 at the time, had walked to the laundry shed a short distance from their trailer to get the clothes from the dryer. The night was cool and strangely

silent. There was that familiar, overpowering sensation that the Yeti were again nearby.

Straining her eyes in the darkness, the woman thought she saw someone standing near the livestock catch pen. There was a distinct mental image of thin, leathery-looking hands and the feeling of a desperate need for food.

Suddenly, as if someone were speaking directly to her mind, a voice said; "*What is to become of my people?*"

The woman instantly thought back in response, "*What is to become of my people?*"

The total feeling projected in that question brought sudden tears of compassion and the woman ran back to her trailer, consumed with grief and pity for that solitary, shadowy figure which she was certain was a female Yeti.

What is to become of my people? A rather sophisticated thought coming from what is believed to be only an animal!

Across the country that winter, a long-haul truck driver was pulling up a steep grade on Willamette Pass in Oregon. Abruptly *something* compelled him to reach for his flashlight, open his window, and shine the light into the darkness. He didn't know what he was looking for, only that he was being mentally directed to look out into the darkness.

"About 25 feet above the snow-covered road was something sitting on a log," the trucker told this writer. "The thing had big red eyes. They seemed to be completely round. I judged the thing to be larger than the average man and it didn't have smooth skin like ours. It appeared to have fur. I got one hell of a good look and watched it until I drove by."

But even more curious than the sight of the big figure were the emotions emanating from it and conveyed to the man.

"I had the feeling that it wished it could be me, like it envied me as a human being. If these were true feelings coming from this thing, was it tired of living underground? Or maybe it was seeing a human for the first time. I don't really know. I do know one thing for sure—it was watching me with those big red eyes!"

The trucker was now past the hairy form and, sticking his head out of the window, shone the light behind him. The figure had come down the hill and was standing by the roadside, looking at the departing truck. Its eyes glowed a bright red in the reflected beam. To test himself, the man turned the flashlight off. Darkness. He switched it on again. The solitary, tall figure was still standing

on the roadside looking after him. The trucker thought about stopping but decided against it. Two things puzzled him: the distinct impression of a cave well-covered by trees somewhere high on Willamette Pass, and his total lack of fear.

"Later I questioned myself, thinking I should have been surprised or afraid but I wasn't. I just accepted it. I wondered what had put the thought in my head to get my flashlight out right at that spot in the Pass."

This man's identity and whereabouts remain in the author's confidential file, for as the trucker put it, "I'm not out to get my name in the papers but I swear that everything I've told you is the truth."

In Florida, Oregon, and then in California in 1974, *somebody* was desperately trying to telepathically communicate with humans and the message was consistent—a plea for help.

On a raw November evening, high in the San Gabriel Mountains, five backpackers climbed into their sleeping bags around the dwindling campfire. There was a purpose for the gathering as one of the group, teenager Jim Mangano from southern California, had had a unique encounter with a Bigfoot one month earlier (and would be hypnotically regressed the following year). The details of that conversation with a Bigfoot, repressed and locked in his mind, were unknown to any of the group who had packed into the steep canyons in the hopes of obtaining infrared photos of the creature, should he still be around.

That "he" was still in the area, was evidenced by the eerie bellows which echoed powerfully through the dark night. Then there was silence... and the group could do nothing but wait. Three of the researchers quickly fell asleep while Richard Engels and Barbara Gironda double checked that their tape recorders, flashlights, and cameras were within easy reach of their bedrolls. Then they lay back, to finish a leisurely cigarette and look at the brilliant display of stars overhead.

The massive gorilla-like face flashed into Barbara's mind out of nowhere, as vivid as if it were physically there no more than two inches before her eyes. She realized instantly that it was a mental projection. No panic or fright resulted—only a curious pause while they telepathically locked eyes and regarded each other.

Then the Neanderthal head, which was fringed with gray-white hair, spoke, without moving its thin lips: "*They are taking our children!*"

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ALIEN TELEPORTATIONS

In the last several decades, scores of people have been mysteriously transported through time and space by luminous discs and "eerie fogs." Here is the latest data on weird encounters of the fourth kind!

By Charles Bowen

After attending a family reunion in May 1968, an Argentinian lawyer, Dr. Gerardo Vidal, and his wife, set off in their car for more family celebrations. They were a few minutes behind another car carrying relatives when suddenly they drove into a bank of fog . . . and disappeared.

Bewildered relatives of the respected Buenos Aires attorney neither saw nor heard from he and his wife for the next 48 hours. When they did finally turn up, those relatives got the surprise of their lives!

The account, which Argentinian correspondent and lawyer Dr. Oscar A. Galindez prepared for my journal, *Flying Saucer Reveiw*, was collated from articles which appeared in the Buenos Aires newspapers *La Razón* of June 3, 4 and 5, 1968, and *Córdoba* (from the city of the same name) of June 4 and 5, 1968. We were forced to rely on the newspaper accounts because personal interviews with the witnesses and their relatives were impossible because, as the newsmen reported, everyone concerned was "unavailable for comment." Here, however, is the story, as gleaned by reporters in the days immediately following the breaking of the sensational story.

On the Road from Chascomús

On an undisclosed day early in May 1968, Dr. Vidal and his wife, Señora Raffo de Vidal, had driven 75 miles south from Buenos Aires to the town of Chascomús where the family reunion was to be held. After the party, and just before midnight, they again drove south along the National Route No. 2 to visit other relatives at Maipu, which is 90 miles from Chascomús. Another couple had set off just before them, and this couple arrived at their destination without incident. As the minutes ticked by, however, and the Vidals did not arrive, the others became worried, and retraced their route to Chascomús, and then back again to Maipú, without finding any trace of the Vidals or their car.

Forty-eight hours after this unexpected disappearance a long-distance phone call was received by the family in Maipú. It was from Dr. Vidal, and he was in the Argentine Consulate in Mexico City! His call was brief, with details only of his expected time of arrival, with his wife, at Ezeiza International Airport, Buenos Aires. The couple was met there by puzzled friends and relatives, and while Mrs. Vidal was taken to a private clinic for treatment of a nervous disorder, her husband

revealed what had happened that night on the road from Chascomús to Maipú.

It seems they were just driving out of the suburbs of Chascomús when a dense fog suddenly appeared before them. They drove into it and thereafter were unable to account for the next 48 hours of their lives. They regained consciousness to find themselves still in their car which was parked on an unknown road. They weren't hurt, but each of them had a pain in the back of the neck. They got out of their car, and were astonished to see that its paint was scorched in places, as if by a blow-torch. Fortunately the engine was still in good order and, a little apprehensively, they proceeded on their way in completely unfamiliar surroundings.

From time to time they stopped and asked people where they were, what country they were in. Always the answer was in Spanish, and it was always the same: *Mexico*. Although their watches had stopped they were able to establish that they had been away from home—which was almost 4,000 miles distant—for 48 hours.

In Mexico City they located the Argentine Consulate, and put through the telephone call to the family of notary public Martin Rapallini, their relative in Maipú. The next day they were flying back to Buenos Aires, minus their car. This, we learned, was sent to the U.S. for scientific study. They duly received another, similar model, in its place.

Two days after their return there was a strange new development. Martin Rapallini, replying to questions from reporters in Maipú, said that he and his family did not know the Vidals, and that there had been no telephone call that he knew of from Mexico City. But these were feeble attempts to clamp a lid on the story that was unavailing, for one undeniable fact uncovered by reporters was that his sister, Mrs. Rapallini de Gellémur, who lived in the town of General Piran, was related to Dr. Vidal's wife; also, another sister, Aida Rapallini, had already told the eager newsmen all about the telephone call from Mexico; and an aunt, Maria Eulalia Rapallini, had already confirmed, to a number of people outside the family, the story of the teleportation to Mexico.

A Comparison

There is a similarity between this incident and that of the famous case of Betty and Barney Hill who were abducted when driving from Canada to Portsmouth, N.H., on Sept. 19,

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A lot has changed since 1938 when Orson Welles' radio broadcast of "War of the Worlds" threw the country into a frenzy of fear. But there's plenty of proof that panic could erupt again today—and has more than once!



EXTRATERRESTRIALS AND THE WORLDWIDE PANIC FACTOR

By Gray Barker

On a lonely, deserted field 22 miles from Trenton, N.J., radio reporter Carl Phillips lay dead. His vacant, yet opened eyes bore mute testimony to stark terror; though disfigured and burned, the young man's blackened hand held a death grip on his microphone. Strewn around him was more human carnage, wrecked automobiles, disabled Army tanks and other technology of the 20th Century. Prof. Richard Pierson had been luckier: he escaped with his life, but his ivory tower world and a civilization sure of its superiority were shattered.

For on Oct. 30, 1938, the saucers came to Grovers Mill!

The sophisticated circuitry in Dr. Bernard Crawford's stereo tried unsuccessfully to suppress the scratchiness of a nearly-40-year-old recording of Orson Welles' Mercury Theatre On the Air production of H. G. Wells' *War of the*

Worlds. The flickering firelight in Crawford's darkened living room reflected on the happily frightened faces of his two young children, one of them huddling in her father's lap and the other hugging her mother tightly. And even though listening to the recording for perhaps the hundredth time, I was enjoying it just as much as the two youngsters.

The plot was simple, but seductive. In the format of a news broadcast, Carl Phillips interviewed Professor Pierson about astronomers' reports of explosions on Mars. Then additional "news bulletins" further interrupted a fictional musical program, indicating that a strange cylinder-shaped object had fallen on a farm at Grovers Mill, N. J. Next an "on-the-spot broadcast" described the opening of the cylinder, and the emerging of Martians who employed heat rays to destroy a military unit dispatched to combat them. Phillips lost

his life during the fiery encounter, and later "bulletins" announced that similar cylinders were landing all over the nation. At least one-sixth of the listeners, many of whom tuned in late and missed qualifying announcements, believed they were hearing an actual news program, and that the earth was being invaded from outer space!

"Regardless of your sociological interest in the program," I told Crawford afterward, "you'll have to admit that basically it's simply a whale of a good story—and it was produced, written, and acted so perfectly that you catch yourself almost believing it, even in 1976! It's no wonder that listeners went into panic when it was originally broadcast in 1938!"

We were listening to the old record during my visit with Crawford (a

pseudonym) a few months after the MUFON (Mutual UFO Network) annual symposium held in Ann Arbor, Mich., June 12-13, 1976. My host, a prominent sociologist, was studying the social history of the UFO movement and I was helping him analyze data from a mail survey I helped set up of UFO book and magazine readers. In the course of our work we became good friends.

Our meeting, however, went beyond the social. Both of us were shocked and intrigued by information which had leaked out of the MUFON symposium, and we wanted to get to the bottom of it. Re-playing the Orson Welles program highlighted the rumors that a few prominent MUFON leaders believed UFOs carried great potential danger. But the danger came not necessarily from hostile acts by the occupants. *Instead, they feared widespread panic might take place should sightings continue to escalate!*

Though not a MUFON member, I attended the symposium as a visitor, for I wanted to hear papers and presentations by experts such as Dr. Jacques Vallee, Dr. J. Allen Hynek, David Webb, Ray Stanford, and others. When I read the program I was disappointed to learn there would be no platform presentation by Dr. Ronald Westrum, a sociologist on the faculty of Michigan State University, Ypsilanti. I knew Westrum was greatly interested in the social aspects of ufology for I had supplied data to him from time to time, and remembered a particular case in which he was interested: a Kentucky incident of 1955, involving the reactions of a family and guests when a farmhouse was attacked by horrifying creatures. I believed he was making a study of mass reaction to UFO sightings, but couldn't be certain; and I hoped he would review his work publicly at the symposium.

I tried to find Westrum before the official proceedings began and learned he was chairing an unscheduled meeting of a small group of MUFON directors and consultants. When I tried to attend I learned it was private, so I waited outside hoping to see him after the meeting. Finally the door opened as one consultant left and I could see the others standing inside, engaging in what appeared to be heated discussion. Then the conferees emerged silently—*too silently it seemed*—and some of them wore strange frightened expressions, almost as if they had seen a ghost!

A friend identified Westrum and I introduced myself, suppressing surprise as I approached him. For he appeared completely unlike one's conception of a university professor. Young, lithe, informally dressed and

pleasant, he reminded me more of a skilled athlete than a Ph.D. But when he spoke I immediately got the impression of keen intelligence, and a man possessing the rare quality of being able to communicate difficult concepts clearly.

Westrum flattered me: "I've been wanting to meet you ever since we first corresponded," he began. "I know what you're about to ask me and I'll have to tell you right off there can be little comment. I can say the meeting was controversial, but that's about all. There were no hard feelings, just some productive arguments. We discussed what I believe to be a very important aspect of ufology."

"Did the meeting have anything to do with your being dropped from the program?" I asked.

"You're incorrect. I wasn't dropped—after all. I am on the program; in fact I will be introducing each of the speakers!"

"One last question," I promised. "Did this closed meeting have anything to do with a study of possible panic as a result of increasing UFO activity?"

He whitened momentarily, then recovered his composure.

"No comment," he replied, then rushed to the meeting room where the program would soon begin.

Dr. Bernard Crawford handled the phonograph record of *War of the Worlds* like a rare antique, carefully dusting and replacing it in its sleeve, as

his wife put the children to bed. He poured two brandies and we sat beside the dying fire pondering what Westrum's research might have uncovered. The information Westrum requested on the Kentucky incident might contain a clue. Panic certainly had been involved, though on a small scale, limited to members of a family and their guests. But the reaction of this small group would contain a pattern that would be repeated within larger segments of society when confronting the unknown in the person of UFO occupants.

On the night of Aug. 21, 1955, Chief of Police Russell Greenwell had his mind made up: There were no such things as little men, spaceships from other planets, and weird lights in ravines. To him the universe revolved around his native Hopkinsville, a small city of 20,000 set lazily in rolling farming land in the southeastern part of Kentucky, 15 miles from the Tennessee border.

But despite his skepticism he was being pulled into a macabre adventure as police officer Gary Wexford explained his problem. Two carloads of ashen-faced, terrified people, some of them almost in shock, had roared into town, running stoplights and careening around corners. Wexford gave chase, his siren screaming, but lost the desperate speeders. Then to his surprise he encountered the two cars parked illegally in front of the police station, where some of the occupants were pounding on the locked front door.

A resident of Grover's Mills, N.J., stands ready with his shotgun to ward off invading aliens. Martians were reported to have first landed in the New Jersey town in fictitious news bulletins that were aired during the *War of the Worlds* broadcast in 1938 which caused mass panic.



Wexford was too flabbergasted to make an arrest, especially when two of the men, their voices gasping in fright, stammered out an incoherent narrative about an attack by creatures from outer space at nearby Kelly, about eight miles away.

"Chief, you talk to this man!" Wexford begged Greenwell, as Cecil "Lucky" Sutton grabbed the phone.

"We need help bad," Sutton told the chief. "We've been fighting these things off for nearly four hours!"

"Put the officer back on," Greenwell told Sutton. It was nearly midnight and he had gone to bed early, but he told Wexford, "Give me 15 minutes to get my clothes on, and I'll be right there!"

"They live at the old Gaither McGehe place," Wexford informed the chief when he arrived at the station. "I already called the County and the State and some of their people are already on their way out there."

"Let's go!" Greenwell commanded, indicating the two carloads of witnesses should follow them. "And don't be scared—there's probably a whole army of police officers out there on your farm." He asked Sutton to ride with them and brief him on the incident, and the witness blurted out his story to the still skeptical chief.

Cecil "Lucky" Sutton and his family, along with his mother, Mrs. Glennie Lankford, lived in an isolated farmhouse about a mile from the main highway. Some relatives were staying overnight, along with another visitor, Billy Ray Taylor. Although they were the only names entered in the police records, the fact that two carloads raced into town suggested that about a dozen people, with maybe one or two more squeezed in, was the total number of witnesses at the farmhouse.

The family and guests finished supper and sat down to talk about seven p.m. The day had been hot and it was still very warm inside the house. Billy Taylor walked to the end of the long hallway which cut through the old tenant-type structure to get some fresh air. He felt a cool breeze and stood looking out the screened doorway. Darkness was beginning to settle on the velvet patches of brush and small woods of the isolated area. He went outside and sat on the porch steps, but as he relaxed he noticed something odd. Somebody, apparently, was snapping a flashlight on and off down in a nearby ravine.

As he walked to the edge of the yard and looked toward the hollow he heard a hissing sound which puzzled him further. As it became louder the flashing light grew more intense until it was lighting up a large area.

Taylor ran back into the house and called Sutton and another man. By that time the light had changed from a pulsating beam to a steady bright glow.

"Then I saw those 'things'," Sutton told the chief. "They were something like little men, only they were not really human. As we stepped out the door we saw four of them coming out of the thicket. They were small—I'd say only about three or four feet tall at the most—yet they had huge eyes, and hands too large for their bodies. Their arms hung almost to the ground. They had long, pointed ears, and they were horrible looking. It was just like seeing the Devil face to face!"

Although the creatures were definitely moving toward the house, Sutton saw no leg movement. "They were not walking but just sort of floating toward us!" When asked about their clothing the witness was unsure: "They looked like they were nickel plated."

Faced by this bizarre quartet two of the men reacted just as larger groups would later behave: Sutton grabbed a shotgun, Taylor a .22 caliber target pistol.

Although the creatures had not yet made any overtly hostile move, the men

In 1938, Orson Welles was branded in newspapers across the country as the actor who threw the country into turmoil. If widespread saucer landings took place today, would we still react with terror and violence?





instinctively believed they intended to attack the farmhouse. Yet, after getting their guns, the men huddled inside, hesitating to take the offensive and again face the floating horrors. Indeed, it seems their actions were motivated purely by their strong instinct for self-defense. Mrs. Lankford (who had not yet seen the terrifying "things") grabbed the barrel of Sutton's shotgun and begged him not to shoot. "They may be spacemen," she shouted, "and they haven't shown you any harm!"

Then she screamed, her gaze fixed on an ugly thing peering through the window. "Shoot!" she gasped, "Shoot!"

The thing was apparently grasping the ledge to hold itself at the window level. Its huge protruding eyes reflected the glaring light bulb hanging from the ceiling, and they heard loud scratching noises as it apparently tried to open the window.

Sutton let go with both barrels, the explosion sounding like a cannon in the small room. As the echoes died, tinkling glass, falling from an unbroken part of the window, was the only remaining noise. The sickening face of the "spaceman"—or whatever it was—had vanished.

Believing they had killed or wounded the creature, and flushed momentarily

with confidence, they yanked open the locked door and dashed outside, Sutton reloading as he ran.

He told Chief Greenwell he wasn't certain of all the details of what happened next. Although there was no dead body at the window, they spotted the creatures perching in nearby trees and one of them was on the roof of the farmhouse. Both men opened fire and a blast of Sutton's shotgun knocked one of them out of a tree; but as it hit the ground it rolled over, leaped high into the air and disappeared into the darkness.

Nor did Taylor's .22 pistol have much more effect, even after running back into the house and grabbing four boxes of shells, firing all of them and making several direct hits. Seeing one of the creatures standing on a rain barrel at close range, he fired at it almost point-blank. Although he knocked it from its perch, the bullet whined and ricocheted as if it had struck metal, and the creature bounced back from the ground and floated away in the direction of the ravine.

Although two of the things had obviously retreated when hit, the men believed they were fighting a losing battle and fled back into the farmhouse to confer with the others who were hudd-

ing in a bedroom, almost petrified by fear. About 11 p.m. the group decided they should try to escape and rushed outside into two parked cars. Although they noted no sign of the creatures as they left the house, "We really didn't look," Sutton explained.

"As we got into the cars we were seized by blind panic. I just don't know what got into us," Sutton apologized for the wild drive through town to the police station.

About a dozen investigators, including state and county patrolmen, and four military policemen (who happened to be in the area and were alerted by the State Highway Patrol) arrived about the same time as Chief Greenwell's party.

But all was quiet at the deserted farmhouse, and the officers could find no trace of the bizarre visitors. They inspected the shattered window and observed the hole the shotgun had left in the screen wire cover. The ravine revealed no signs of any landed craft, and although they found Sutton's and Taylor's tracks in the dry, dusty soil, and their expended shells and cartridges, they found no trace of the intruders.

I am indebted to Jacqueline Sanders, a co-investigator who went to Hopkinsville soon after the occurrence. Most of the details presented here are from her thorough investigation.

She reported that although the creatures had obviously left the area, a state policeman, Sgt. Bill Salters, noted a glow in the woods which quickly disappeared. He and others ran to the spot but found nothing. Another state trooper and his wife (who had responded to the call while returning from a movie) said they heard a "loud swishing noise which sounded like a meteor" as they drove up to the farmhouse—yet they saw nothing.

Despite the absence of the creatures and the presence of the policemen, the family and their guests were still frightened. They ran inside the house, and Sutton and Taylor reluctantly walked around outside assisting the investigators.

Greenwell told Sanders that he and the other investigators experienced an odd, indescribable sensation while at the farmhouse. "It was mighty uncomfortable," he said. Another officer told her it was "like being alone in a haunted house."

Sanders often included humorous little details in her reports, but they later took on meaning, as displayed in her Hopkinsville report:

Although not committing themselves to belief or disbelief, all the investigators were nonetheless a little edgy in the

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THE MAYHER-MIAMI MOVIE

UFO Photo File

In the first few weeks of August 1965, an estimated 200,000 people throughout the central U.S. reported sighting strange disc-shaped objects in the night skies. Radio and television programs were interrupted by news bulletins that the mysterious multicolored objects were passing overhead. Young and old alike rushed outside to catch a glimpse of the unknown aerial craft. As four of the objects, flying in a diamond-shaped formation, passed over Oklahoma City, Okla., technicians at Tinker Air Force Base (southeast of the city), reported the objects were being tracked on radar at an estimated altitude of 22,000 feet.

As one of the objects passed over Tulsa, Okla., early on the morning of August 2nd, a remarkable color photograph was taken. To date analysis has been unable to determine the nature of the object photographed.

On the evening of August 1st, I received a telephone call from an associate who was employed at one of the Oklahoma City television stations, advising me that the Oklahoma Highway Patrol (OHP), communications tower located a few miles north of Oklahoma City had received 20 to 30 reports of the objects within an hour.

By the time I reached the communications facility, UFO reports were pouring into the tower from all corners of Oklahoma, with many of the sightings being made by state troopers. Then the reports started coming in from the surrounding states of Texas, New Mexico, Colorado, and Kansas. In all, nine states reported some sort of UFO activity that night, and basically the reports were the same. Viewed through high-powered binoculars, the objects appeared to be egg- or turtle-shaped, flying in formation, making sharp incredible maneuvers, and changing colors.

At approximately 10:30 p.m. on the evening of August 1st, the El Reno, Okla., Highway Patrol unit, located due west of Oklahoma City, reported that they were observing a UFO north of their location. Upon leaving the communications tower, the UFO was clearly visible to myself and six OHP troopers. The object was west of our location, which placed it north of the El Reno troopers' location. The UFO appeared

as a bright light source, predominantly white, with a greenish glow around it. From time to time it would flash a reddish color.

Several days later, the Air Force, in a statement released from the Pentagon in Washington, D.C., said that a preliminary study of the rash of sightings indicated that they were "astronomical" in nature. The statement read in part:

"The objects observed may have been the planet Jupiter or the stars Rigel, Capella, Betelgeuse, or Alderbaran which were visible at the time of the reported

Director of the Kirkpatrick Planetarium in Oklahoma City, Robert Risser, had said, in commenting on the Air Force release:

"That's as far from the truth as you can get. Someone has made a mistake. These stars are on the opposite side of the Earth from Oklahoma at this time of the year."

When the major was approached with these facts, he said that he did not know about the UFO sightings in Oklahoma, and:



sightings. The azimuth and elevation of the reported sightings supports this preliminary conclusion."

As soon as I heard the Air Force statement, I called Wright-Patterson Air Force Base in Ohio, and spoke to Maj. Hector Quintanilla, Jr., head of the Air Force UFO investigation, Project Blue Book, and informed him that the object I observed was not Jupiter or a formation of "low flying stars."

I also told major Quintanilla that the

"Whoever made the mistake assumed that this press release covered all the sightings throughout the Midwest. The Air Force made a mistake in not specifically stating that the reports were from Wyoming, Nebraska, and Colorado."

However, this revision did not satisfy Risser, who replied:

"What's the difference? Those stars are no more visible from there than from Oklahoma."

As one of the strange multicolored



craft was observed as it flew over Tulsa, one of the very few nighttime color photographs of a UFO was taken.

The UFO was observed by a 14-year-old Tulsa schoolboy, Alan Smith, at approximately 1:35 a.m. on August 2nd as he was standing in the backyard of his parents' home near Tulsa International Airport. As the craft passed overhead, Alan ran into the house, grabbed his camera, returned to the back yard, pointed the camera toward the strange craft and clicked the shutter.

I learned of the photograph about two weeks later when a friend of the Smith family called and asked if I were interested in seeing "an unusual photograph" that Alan had taken. I called Alan, however the boy was unwilling to part with the photo. Several days later, I received a telephone call from the publisher of the *Oklahoma Journal*, advising me that the newspaper had obtained a most remarkable UFO photo recently taken in Tulsa. Shortly thereafter, I went to Tulsa with one of the senior photographers for the *Journal*, and interviewed Alan Smith and his family.

During the interview Alan stated:

"The size of the object was about that of a basketball or soccer ball. It was changing color from white to red to blue-green. Its light pulsed and there was a high whining sound coming from it. As the sound grew louder, the light became brighter."

When the UFO was almost directly overhead, Alan took the photo with his "Official Boy Scouts of America" camera which was loaded with 620 Kodacolor X color negative (print) film.

Observing the object with Alan were his father, A.L. Smith, 43, a turbine engine inspector at the American Airlines Engineering and Maintenance Center in Tulsa; Alan's married sister, Shirley Holt, and her husband, Ron, both 18; and the Smith's next-door neighbor, Daryl Swimmer.

In the first analysis of the photograph two of the *Oklahoma Journal's* photographers, both highly experienced professionals, took color pictures of

airplanes, stars, birds, and clouds, while standing in Alan's back yard, using Alan's camera as well as professional equipment, and shooting at approximately the same time of night. This was done to eliminate the possibility that the camera lens had a flaw in it, or that the photograph was of some light reflection from a nearby object. All tests proved fruitless.

The camera Alan used was a simple box camera that had a fixed focus lens with a shutter speed of 1/50th of a second and a relative aperture of f:11. The film was 620 Kodacolor X, with a speed of ASA 64. The approximate focal length of the camera lens is 60 millimeters. Photo analysis by the *Journal* indicated that the object was approximately 50 feet in diameter and less than a mile from the camera. Measuring the density of the image on the film, the brightness of the object was approximately that of a full moon.

After months of careful investigation by the *Journal's* photographic department, they unanimously agreed that the photo was genuine, and it was released for publication, appearing in color on the front page of the Oct. 5, 1965 issue of the *Oklahoma Journal*.

The photograph was also published in the Apr. 1, 1966 issue of *Life* after I furnished the magazine with information on the incident. The appearance of the photo in *Life* later brought the Air Force once more onto the scene.

Under pressure from Congress, most notably from Representative Gerald R. Ford of Michigan, the House Armed Services Committee, chaired by the late L. Mendel Rivers (S.C.), held the first open hearings on the UFO question in the history of Congress, on Apr. 5, 1966. At this hearing, Congressman Rivers urged Secretary of the Air Force Dr. Harold Brown (now Secretary of Defense in the Carter administration) to obtain the photographs in the *Life* issue for analysis.

The original negative of the Tulsa photograph was made available by the *Journal*, and went to the Air Force's skilled photoanalysis team for study. The analysis was completed, and the Air Force report was dated June 9, 1966, and signed by a civilian intelligence re-

search specialist, William R. Kinney.

"... based upon the information furnished, we can neither confirm nor deny the identification of an unidentified flying object. The somewhat oval-shaped, tri-colored object shown in the photograph is believed to be an object; however, the following comments are furnished for discussion. The object is quite clear with rather well-defined edges and clarity of detail. Measurement of image size on the negative resulted in a 2.5 mm size rather than the 4.5 mm stated in the news article. Using the 2.5 image size and the camera/range data quoted in the article, the object becomes approximately 30 feet in diameter or 40 per cent smaller than quoted in the article, at a range of less than one mile. Some question arises however as to the accuracy of the range determination (camera to subject) at the time of day (0145) and under the conditions stated in the news article. Range is very difficult to determine at night and cannot usually be determined accurately even by experienced pilots. A further question is posed as to why some tonal difference in the sky was not recorded on the film in that atmospheric conditions on the night of 2 August, 1965 were described as a dull moon with a clear sky and stars. Some tonal variations in a sky background are usually observed even on night photography. . . ."

When I learned of the Ground Saucer Watch computer analysis techniques in 1975, I forwarded the Tulsa photograph to GSW in Phoenix, Ariz., for analysis. At that time, early analysis techniques revealed that the UFO was a solid, disc-shaped object. However, further GSW analysis continued, using new and improved equipment, until early in 1977. After a complete test employing all three modes of computer analysis, the Tulsa photograph is considered strong evidence for the reality of the UFO phenomenon.

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UFO CRISIS OVER

By Rufus Drake



As the ski-equipped C-130 descended over Greenland, Capt. Martin L. Carey handed the controls to his copilot, leaned back wearily, and scowled.

It had been a long, grueling flight from Pease Air Force Base, New Hampshire. Now, Carey's giant cargo plane was in final descent toward "Dye 2," an isolated radar site on the frozen ice cap. Carey was bringing mail, fuel, and foodstuffs to airmen who manned a Distant Early Warning, or DEW line station in the bitter cold Arctic wastes of Greenland.

"Hey, Marty, we got something be-

hind us."

Carey jerked upright. "What?"

"We've got company," declared his copilot. "There's something cruising just under our right wing tip."

"Are you crazy? There're no other airplanes up here."

"I'll make a turn. Take a look."

It was May 2, 1974, and Capt. Martin Carey had known for years that UFOs had been appearing over Greenland. Air Force men know it. Any who've served in Greenland realize that, in addition to guarding against a Russian

missile attack over the pole, those remote radar outposts attract, and fascinate, UFOs . . .

The UFO surveillance of Greenland has never before been treated in a full-length article. This report was suggested by a ranking U.S. government official who holds a position of trust—and who cannot be named. "There's a war going on in Greenland between human beings and UFOs," declares this authority. "It needs public attention . . ."

Independent research led to pilot Martin Carey. Never before published, Carey's UFO experience begins with a

GREENLAND

Published for the first time anywhere, these reports of UFO sightings over the Greenland icecap by U.S. Air Force pilots, flight crews, and radar specialists prove there's a war going on between Man and space beings



three-word outburst over his airplane's intercom:

"I'll be damned!"

Carey looked back to see a flying saucer moving across the C-130's exhaust trail. Flying at a high speed and giving off a diffused, red-orange glow, the UFO stalked them in eerie silence—obviously under intelligent control.

"Hey! The thing's turning!" the copilot cried out.

Carey watched the saucer disappear behind their right wing, banking into what now looked like a collision course. Before it slipped out of his vision, he

had a frighteningly clear look at it.

"It was about the size of an F-86," Carey said later. "It was round and flat, the color of molten steel. I thought I saw a row of windows along the rim. The object was turning very rapidly, about to overtake us . . ."

Carey grabbed the controls and threw the C-130 into a left turn he hoped would allow the UFO to pass without colliding. Suddenly, the voice of his crew chief boomed over the intercom.

"Captain, that thing just stopped!"

"I can't see it now. What are you talking about?"

"It just halted in midair. It wasn't more than 100 feet from us and it stopped cold. It's just hanging there!"

In his excitement, Carey realized they hadn't radioed their destination to the "Dye" radar outpost. But there wasn't time now. He brought the C-130 out of its turn and peered at the spot where the UFO should have been.

Only it wasn't there.

The object was above them—climbing straight up!

"It just stood still for a moment, then started going up like a runaway elevator . . ."

In seconds, the UFO was gone—vaulting into the Arctic sky—but not before Captain Carey convinced himself that he'd seen something unique and unexplained.

The 31-year-old Carey is a Vietnam vet, a holder of top security clearances, and (at the time of this incident) operations officer for his Military Airlift Command unit. He has since been promoted to major. Married, with two daughters and living in Schenectady, N.Y., Carey is just not the type to hallucinate, participate in a hoax, or mistake a man-made airplane for an unidentified flying object.

"I've thought carefully about what I saw. The flight characteristics of the UFO made me believe that it was an alien spaceship. No man-made craft could have done what that UFO did."

When he landed the C-130 at the radar site and talked with its commander, Carey learned an astonishing fact.

UFOs are spotted over Greenland almost every day!

And many Air Force men take for granted the supposition that these mysterious visitors are intruders from space!

It was a flurry of UFO reports in Canada and Greenland in the 1960s that led then-Congressman Gerald R. Ford to propose that "the public be told the truth" about UFOs. In 1970, Air Force chief of staff Gen. John Ryan confirmed that flying saucers had been spotted extensively around DEW line stations.

Other sightings in polar regions—including a big UFO "flap" in Alaska in 1974—have made researchers wonder if alien UFO crews are "at home" in cold climates. Sightings near vital defense bases also suggest that our outer space visitors have a strong interest in our military activities.

For whatever reason, the largest island in the world—belonging to Denmark but a vital cog in the U.S. continental defenses—seems to have a special attraction for the unknown intruders in our skies.

Vincent R. Nelson, 38, a retired Air Force tech sergeant, served a 15-month tour at a remote Greenland radar site in 1973-74. A family man, a holder of security clearances, Nelson confirms that weird flying craft are spotted regularly in the frozen north.

"I know of at least five separate incidents involving UFOs that showed up on radar and were also seen visually," says Nelson. "In one instance, a group of men were making repairs outside at night, burdened down under their parkas and face masks. This kind of work is risky, because a man left alone in the bitter cold can freeze in minutes, but it has to be done. Some of the northern outposts are in darkness

for months at a time.

"Anyway, these men swear they saw a flying saucer make a landing.

"The UFO just settled slowly, as if buoyed by its own exhaust, until it hovered a few feet off the ice. All this was in total silence. Then, three stilts came out from its underside. This tripod-like landing gear supported the craft as it touched down. The UFO sat there on the ice, no more than 1,000 feet from the radar station. It remained for several minutes, then lifted off, tucked in its gear, and flew away . . ."

Stories of this kind are almost impossible to corroborate—because men like Nelson risk disciplinary action, ridicule, and ruin to their careers unless they await retirement before speaking out. Furthermore, the Air Force won't confirm or deny UFO reports.

Asked about a thoroughly-documented 1970 incident in which a UFO chased an F-106 jet, the information officer at Thule, Greenland, Capt. Edmund G. Burke, replied with what has become the official line: "If such an

"... One man reported hearing voices inside his head speaking in a foreign language. Before the man could decipher this telepathy, or whatever it was, the UFOs climbed away and vanished into the distance . . ."

incident did occur, there would be no way to confirm it . . ."

Many of today's Air Force officers don't even know that their service publicly investigated UFOs until 1969. None will admit that investigations may be continuing in secret. Another captain in Greenland expressed the official position even more succinctly: "Everything that goes on here is secret. That includes my answer to your question."

In spite of this kind of obstructionism, it was possible to find reliable witnesses who confirmed—anonously—a bizarre UFO incident in Greenland in late 1975.

A B-52 bomber, on airborne alert carrying four MK-28 hydrogen bombs, was flying 100 miles east of Greenland, when its crew spotted seven disc-like objects in formation above them.

The aircraft commander, a lieutenant colonel, decided on caution. Stubbornly, he held the B-52 on its flight path waiting for some sign of action from the intruders. A crewmember informed him that the UFOs were diving—while still in formation.

"Suddenly everything went wild."

says a man who was aboard the B-52.

"The UFOs separated and fanned out, until they had surrounded us and were 'escorting' us across the Arctic sky. At the same time, crazy things began happening inside the plane. Objects that weren't fastened down suddenly began to rise and float around the cabin. Instruments went haywire. The command radio began emitting a weird, bleeping sound."

A second reliable source says that the B-52 and UFOs flew side by side for 20 minutes while the bomber's crew waited to see what would happen. The lieutenant colonel issued orders that the plane's tail gun unit, two 20-mm cannon, was not to be fired. And he overruled others who wanted to send a warning.

"I have a feeling they're just studying us," he was quoted.

A B-52 normally carries a full set of cameras. If the crew took pictures, it's been impossible to find out what happened to them.

But it is a fact that the men in the bomber waited, sweated, watched their belongings swirling around them—and wondered if they were about to be kidnapped by aliens from space.

Finally, the UFOs broke formation and departed. "When the crew landed at Thule, we were a disturbed mob of nervous, talkative, terribly excited people. Then a 'briefing officer' appeared and gave us direct orders. We were to shut up about the incident. We were to tell no one, not even our wives."

In researching this article, evidence was uncovered that at least two similar incidents occurred the same year—aircraft "escorted" for extended periods by UFOs—and that, in each case, the Air Force men involved were ordered to be silent about their experience.

Why?

Says the commander of one of the "Dye" radar stations, "This is a subject we shy away from. It's something we just don't want to discuss."

If the Americans in Greenland are reluctant to talk about UFO surveillance of the Great Ice Island, there's no such bashfulness on the part of Danish servicemen. Greenland is part of "metropolitan" Denmark, and the tough, feisty Danes—among the staunchest of our NATO allies—regard it as their private domain.

"We don't have an established policy about UFOs," says Col. Palle S. Sorenson, Danish air attaché in Washington. "R.D.A.F. (Royal Danish Air Force) people are not discouraged from talking about them, but we don't require reports or investigate sightings."

Why?

Mysterious visitors from the skies have haunted this polar region since

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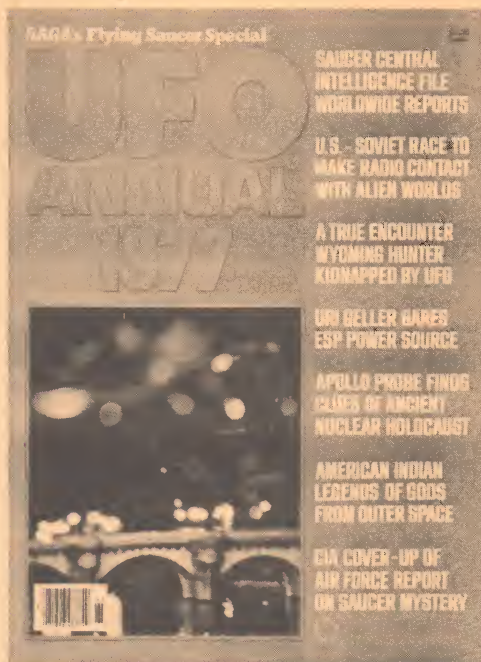
LE POER TRENCH

(Continued from page 21)

there are more saucer sightings there than in all of England. The other night I was in Cradle and Star Hills and after I got there, I realized I was there about five years ago—yet I've never been to England before. I was talking to Arthur Shuttlewood, who is editor of the newspaper in Warminster and who has written a couple of UFO books. We were talking inside the car because the weather outside was rather cool. It was about 2:30 a.m., and all of a sudden an enormous UFO rose out of the field, colored lights spinning. Nobody became panicky—it was just there. Do you ever investigate saucer sightings?

Le Poer Trench: Oh, yes. We have a movement here called Contact, which is worldwide—operating in 32 countries. We have periodic sky-watching days. A lot of sightings occur at Warminster, that's very true. One of the reasons for this is that one of the suspected inter-dimensional "windows" on earth exists in that area, and this is theoretically how UFOs materialize. Perhaps they're from invisible universes, or use that method to come here from our own physical universe. There are certain places which are and always have been what we may term holy places, and not always Christian. They were Druidic or perhaps used by Atlanteans or space people earlier. You will often find Christian churches built on hills—it may be that these are magnetic centers. This brings me to the interesting question of the lays. You've heard the expression, "taking the lay of the land." It was discovered that there are tracks called "lays" which run across the land and up to the hills which were marked out with beacons, standing stones, and clumps of beeches. It is a remarkable thing that UFOs have been very often seen in these areas. Warminster has 13 lays that intersect there. There's a theory that UFOs fly in straight lines. A friend of mine drove along one of the tracks which was famous for UFO sightings, and at a certain point a UFO arrived and stopped. This was at a clump of beeches. The UFO did a classic falling leaf movement and then sped off making a right angle turn in another straight line. Is it possible that they are drawing upon some kind of earthly power? Some UFO researchers think that these lays were created thousands of years ago, perhaps when we were in open contact with people from outer space, not necessarily as tracks for the Cornish traders who used them much later, but that these were originally made for the UFOs to home in on and travel along. In certain parts of the earth, perhaps there is some substance which they were able to draw upon. This is

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pure speculation, but it has been given some thought. UFOs do seem to fly along the lays, somewhat like when our aircraft fly along radar beacons.

UFO Report: I've heard the same theories myself, especially during my visit to Warminster. The hills there seem to be terraced and shaped like a pyramid which has worn down through the ages. Rome once ruled the British Isles, and there are still traces of Roman influence on each one of these particular hills. There seem to be chariot tracks going through one particular town, and they call the hills copses up there. Two nights before I arrived, three entities about nine feet tall, were seen there. They were rather translucent, and approached the people who spoke to them. The entities did not speak back but they seemed to communicate telepathically. When I was there, the weather was calm, there was no wind, not even a breeze. There was a big wheat field off to my right, and suddenly I heard this rustling sound, like something huge was moving around out there. I didn't see anything landing. What I did see was a large indentation in the field—all the wheat was crushed to the ground in a counterclockwise circle. Have you heard of this particular phenomenon?

Le Poer Trench: It might have been the landing of a UFO—perhaps it landed while still invisible. That could happen. There have been similar landing marks found all over the world.

UFO Report: There were four of these occurrences in the two hours I was in the field that night.

Le Poer Trench: I've just had a report from Norway about a group of markings found on the beaches there, three-pronged markings indicating possible landing sites. These landings are quite common throughout the world.

UFO report: "I did see two craft—one had colored lights on it which revolved completely around the ship. The other was just a white light that lifted and took off. Since we're discussing UFOs, tell me some more about your organization, Contact."

Le Poer Trench: It's a worldwide, nonprofit educational movement devoted to UFO research and the promotion of greater awareness, working toward universal friendship and truth. The aims of Contact are to examine and present the evidence for extraterrestrial visitors coming in their spacecraft to our planet and to foster friendship and better understanding of them. Membership is open to all people. In each country where Contact operates, there is at least one international committee member and a national association with its own committee. Members are interested in a mutual exchange of information with other interested groups or persons. They will learn that spacecraft

have been visiting this planet for thousands of years and that recorded sightings have occurred all over the world. A large number of these reports come from scientists, pilots, police, army, navy, and air force personnel—people from every walk of life. Many of these craft have been tracked on radar. Members of Contact take part in regular sky-watches, discussions on recent flying saucer sightings and landings, as well as the study of astronomy, magnetism, spacecraft propulsion, and allied subjects. Study of new age topics such as telepathy, ESP, and metaphysics in general is also encouraged to educate humanity to a greater awareness of themselves and to prepare for the future meeting with space entities.

UFO Report: Then you think space people will eventually contact us?

Le Poer Trench: Yes, and this will pave the way. I'm not maintaining that members of Contact are superior in any way at all to other people on earth. But we are trying to build a bridge linked with other spiritual groups throughout the world, so that when extraterrestrials do begin open contacts or taking steps to do so, this will possibly be of help to them.

UFO Report: Do you feel interest in UFOs is increasing?

Le Poer Trench: Sometimes it appears to and then evidence points to the contrary. When we have periods when there are no sightings, which will happen occasionally, interest tends to drop.

UFO Report: Do you think a cloud of secrecy sometimes surrounds UFOs?

Le Poer Trench: Yes. When the Condon Report was published, for instance, a lot of newspapers took their cue and stopped carrying accounts of sightings. Now they are beginning to print reports again.

The Condon report was a government financed investigation into UFOs, the results of which were not encouraging to UFO enthusiasts, who feel that the report was poorly researched and essentially unsound.

UFO Report: I noticed that Contact carries frequent reports of spacecraft being mentioned throughout history. I know this is one of your special interests—going back into the past to what previous civilizations have done, especially Atlantis, Lemuria, and Mu. What about UFOs and ancient history? I've heard that the Bible is filled with UFO reports and sightings.

Le Poer Trench: The Bible is the greatest flying saucer book there is. There are any number of accounts of celestial craft coming to visit people in biblical times. For instance, over and over again, you'll get this term: whirlwind. Enoch, Elijah, and other biblical prophets were taken up by a whirlwind. Now, in those days the people had no other way of describing a

spacecraft. After all, they were not living in a mechanical age and if a spacecraft came it probably did look like a whirlwind when it arrived and took off. Then there is the vision of Ezekiel—many ufologists have already discussed the probability that this was a flying saucer landing.

UFO Report: Do you think UFOs were utilized in the Atlantean and Lemurian civilizations?

Le Poer Trench: There is no actual proof of this, but we do know there are some places on earth that are still a tremendous archeological mystery. On the borders of Peru and Bolivia, 12,000 feet up you find the Gate of the Sun. It is constructed of 200-ton stones, fitted together in a manner that could not be duplicated today. How did this enormous structure get 12,000 feet up on a mountain top? How did they build it? My own theory is that it was built at sea level. Seashells have been found in Lake Titicaca, indicating that it was probably at sea level at one time. This is very ancient—probably Atlantean or around that time. There are, of course, other mysterious places—such as Easter Island, Baalbeck, and other places in South America.

UFO Report: I've been told that the huge Easter Island statues are the size of the actual beings they were fashioned after.

Le Poer Trench: That could well be, because I believe there were very tall people—giants—on earth at one time. In fact, we're told so in the Bible, in Genesis. I forget exactly where, but we're told that giants inhabited the earth in those days. And then we have the wars of the giants and the titans. No one really knows how Atlantis collapsed . . . I think it went down in three stages, the last one, Poseidon, being the one that Plato describes, about 12,000 years ago. I think they were in touch with sky people. In fact, I think they came from space.

UFO Report: In other words, a colonization experiment?

Le Poer Trench: Yes. While they had a civilization, they maintained contact, but when that civilization was destroyed, open contact was lost and the sky people withdrew. I think contact with individuals has been maintained since, and they've kept a general over-all watch.

UFO Report: Do you think some of the people in Europe and in the western hemisphere are actually Atlanteans, since it is claimed that Egypt was just a colonization from Atlantis, and so were ancient Greece and Chaldea.

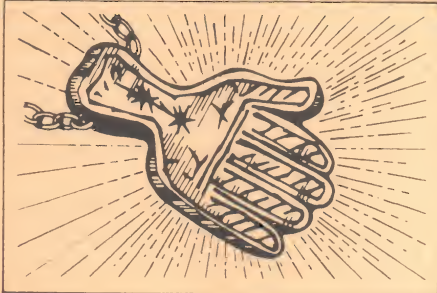
Le Poer Trench: Absolutely, and I think some went right across to the Danube and beyond.

UFO Report: Is Atlantis reappearing now?

Le Poer Trench: It all depends. If
(Continued on page 50)

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Recently, while travelling through Central America on vacation, I again encountered this mysterious symbol. It was around the neck of an old man I had encountered at the famed Irazu hotel. He was meticulously well-dressed, sitting by the pool drinking a tall, cool drink. The strange silver hand seemed almost out of place with his attire, and I was compelled to question him about it.

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(Continued from page 48)

there's a catastrophe, and if the poles do swivel again, Atlantis could reappear. But I think that Atlantis will reappear anyway in a more spiritual manner. The Atlantean thought is already with us.

UFO Report: What about the Lemurian civilization in the Pacific? How does that differ from the Atlantean civilization?

Le Poer Trench: Though there's evidence that Lemuria once existed, it dates so far back we can't even guess of the period. I would say it was also a very great civilization. It's possible that some of the people in the far East now are descended from Lemurians.

UFO Report: How do you think the Egyptian pyramids were constructed?

Le Poer Trench: I would say that the great pyramid, the one that's been accredited to Cheops, was constructed through levitation, by space entities, perhaps with the aid of people here. I think it was done by telekinetically moving the blocks into place, not by thousands of slaves pulling on ropes.

UFO Report: Wouldn't it take at least 400 years to construct a pyramid like Cheops?

Le Poer Trench: I think they were built at the time of the Atlantean civilization—at least I believe the great pyramid was. Some people date it much later, at the time of Cheops. Some of the other pyramids were probably built by the Egyptians with slave labor.

UFO Report: Are these ancient civilizations actually part of the future in some respect?

Le Poer Trench: They could be, because in one sense time and space don't exist

UFO Report: Can you tell us anything about the book you're currently working on?

Le Poer Trench: I shouldn't talk too much about it because if you tell something, it weakens it, as all metaphysicians know. It's called *Secret of the Ages*, and is divided into three sections which lead into the main thesis—that the earth is hollow with entrances at the poles and that some or a good many UFOs come from this interior. The first section is about Atlantis. A friend of mine who is quite an authority on Atlantis gave me a very interesting report about some air planes that were ferried from Natal, Brazil, to Dakar in West Africa during WW II. From there, these aircraft made their way to Egypt. My friend was there during the war because many pilots used to go on leave in Cairo before flying back to ferry over some more planes. He was in a club one night and got into conversation with a pilot who related a very interesting experience. While flying over the Atlantic, somewhere near the African Coast, an incredible thing happened. Due to

the angle of the sun at that particular moment, he and his navigator could see beneath the water, and they caught sight of what appeared to be an Atlantean city. Now, this could probably happen only one in a million times. Of course, there have been many other discoveries of this nature. You probably know about the discoveries at Bimini and some people may have discovered more remains in Helgoland. Atlantis was a empire indeed, covering quite a large portion of the globe. I delved into Atlantis to a great extent, and found it was divided into about 10 kingdoms. The gods of ancient Rome and Greece were probably the rulers of Atlantis. One of those kingdoms was under the earth where Pluto reigned—you may recall that Pluto was supposed to have been a person.

UFO Report: Where is the so-called "doorway to the center of the earth"?

Le Poer Trench: Well, I've had the assistance of quite a few ufologists, who gave me access to pictures taken by satellite. Some of these pictures depict a hole in the Arctic polar region.

UFO Report: Would this be considered a volcano with water at the bottom it?

Le Poer Trench: No, in my book, I revealed quite a lot of evidence to prove that some polar explorers have tried to go down into this hole. One of them suddenly found that the horizon, while remaining constant east and west, had become foreshortened north and south. This is an indication that he was going down into the hole. I won't go into all the material I put in the book about the existence of a hollow earth, but as you know, the North Pole area is almost always covered with fog. Most satellite pictures taken from above this region show it covered in ice, snow, and fog—but a few of them show the hole—you can actually see the land around the hole, too. There are also vast tunnel systems throughout the world, as many people know. Erich von Daniken brought that out in *Gold of the Gods*.

UFO Report: Aren't they believed to be connected from continent to continent?

Le Poer Trench: Yes, that's right. I don't know if you've read *Timeless Earth*, but that book emphasized the fact that these tunnel systems connect all over the earth, and it mentions all sorts of places where they are.

UFO Report: I've also heard that according to George King, there's a series of mountains containing a power source. They have inter-connecting tunnels that extend up to 10,000 miles. Why haven't government survey teams spotted the whole thing? Is the government covering something up?

Le Poer Trench: You've asked the \$64,000 question.

UFO Report: What are your specula-

tions, based on the information you have?

Le Poer Trench: If I recall correctly, Von Daniken mentions in his book that you can only go a short distance into these tunnels because some of them contain large amounts of radioactivity. For instance, Von Daniken mentioned that the ancients built these tunnels as a refuge from outer space invasion, because the Atlanteans and Titans were probably originally from space themselves. They were built not only as a refuge from invasion, but also as a refuge from seismic activity which was very prevalent at that time. There have been many catastrophes in the past, and I think these tunnels were a much needed sanctuary from them.

UFO Report: Are the giants you mentioned the ones who constructed the monolithic statues on Easter Island?

Le Poer Trench: Yes, there are many giants mentioned in the reference book I've been researching. For instance, in the Andes near Lake Titicaca, you have tremendous stone structures which very likely were built by giants, and there's a strong similarity between the work there and that of Easter Island. I think Thor Heyerdahl thought there was a connection between the two places. Without taking any credit away from his wonderful journey aboard Kon Tiki, the ancients probably made the same trip to Easter Island from Peru. I would have thought that in those days the Atlanteans had flying machines—what we now call UFOs—and probably flew in the air.

UFO Report: The late Ivan Sander-son wrote a book, *Invisible Residents*, in which he claims that civilizations exist under the sea. Would these be the same civilizations that you say live in the hollow earth?

Le Poer Trench: I can't answer that question, but I certainly believe in the existence of underwater civilizations.

UFO Report: I know that for hundreds, even thousands of years there have been reports of strange objects seen in the sea—cylindrical in shape, circular, lighted . . . and that about 20 years ago the U.S. Navy detected an object going 240 knots, 20,000 feet below the sea. Do you know if there are any "window areas" in the U.S.?

Le Poer Trench: Yes, John Keel mentioned it in one of his books. I think there is one in Virginia, but they were described as being all over the place. And then, of course, there's the Bermuda Triangle, which Ivan Sanderson said is more of a lozenge shape. They could all be window areas, but whether they lead into the center of the earth, I don't know. They could, but they might also lead into another order of matter.

UFO Report: Why do you think UFOs come here?

Le Poer Trench: First of all they're

coming here from many sources. The UFOs that come from inside the earth are old Atlantean ones, which were indestructible—like all the machines inside the earth are indestructible. I would like to go back and discuss a point I made about the sky people, of the two creations. I mentioned that in the Bible, in the first chapter of Genesis, you have the first creation and the second chapter of Genesis you have another creation. These two creation stories do not relate to the same event, but to two separate events. The first creation, of what I term Adam One man, was really the creation of the galactic races, and most UFOs we see come from these people. In that first creation story, it said, "God made man in the image and likeness of God. . ." In the second creation story, there's no mention of the image and likeness of God at all. In the first story, He created male and female. In the second story, you only get Adam created first, and then he was given some animals to play with because they thought animal-man was nearer to animals than to the angels. In other words, the second creation was made lower than the angels, and then sometimes afterwards, you get the story of Eve being created. In other words, man on this earth is animal-man crossed with galactic man, because later on in Genesis we're told how the sons of God came down into the daughters of men. So we are cross-man. We have some of the animal in us, and some spirit from the galactic side. Now, it is my view that most people coming here at this time are galactic people because this earth is going through a critical period. We've all heard stories of doom in the past, but these things have not come about. It is possible that something may happen, and in my opinion it will have a cleansing effect on the planet. I'm hoping that the planet can be raised to a higher state of consciousness without having to go through a physical catastrophe, but this, of course, is in the hands of higher beings and powers.

UFO Report: Do you think we have any physical people living elsewhere in our solar system?

Le Poer Trench: Yes, I think there are physical beings. My feeling is that the physical beings in our universe are galactic people and were not made with the same density of body as ours. We've been able to get to the moon, because we didn't have to go at the speed of light, but I think these galactic people can travel faster than the speed of light.

UFO Report: I've heard of extraterrestrials coming here and colonizing the world, could you speculate on this.

Le Poer Trench: Oh yes, I think they have come, and it explains the fallen angel story. In my first book, *The Sky People*, I placed the Garden of Eden on the planet Mars. Jehovah was running

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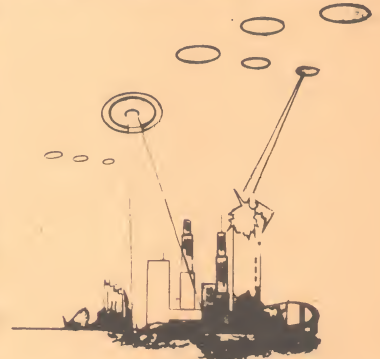
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this Garden of Eden and had the Adam II people—animal-men—there to guard the garden, that was their job. Then the galactic races from outside, who were known as the serpent people, were curious and came along to see for themselves, and were dutifully expelled, probably by the Adam II humans. Some fraternization might have taken place between the galactics and the women-folk, and this would be a very good explanation of the story of the tempting of Eve. Then, they were thrown out and taken back to where they had been taken from—the planet Earth. I explained in my book that Jehovah was given charge over these people by the other galactics and “gods.” I think he came down here with them and in fact in the book I equated him with Satan, which is not the same thing as the devil, you know. In *Secret of the Ages* I suggest that Jehovah had created this race of animal-men and was still making other life forms including some of the monsters in the center of the earth.

UFO Report: Do you think they're mutations or that they're like the horrible things we see on television, like large gobs of matter?

Le Poer Trench: Could be. It's been puzzling quite a few scientists. But as I was saying before, these sky people had come down to earth and colonized. The first lot were the people who came back with the Adam II men from Mars, and then subsequently we also had sons of God. There were always battles going on among the gods.

UFO Report: Could these sons of God be considered ancient astronauts?

Le Poer Trench: They would be astronauts, but also sons of gods. We use the term astronauts for our own people who fly in space, and you can use it for a ufonaut—you can call him an astronaut or an extraterrestrial. They're all using space craft. The sons of God, of course, would not exactly be the Elohim, not the gods themselves—but the galactic races created in the first creation. They were made in the image and likeness of God.

UFO Report: So would you say we are having visitations from Martian entities who live under the planet's surface?

Le Poer Trench: Yes, I think it's entirely possible that on many planets people live under the surface. One of the points I've brought out in my book is that everything in nature is hollow and, therefore, why not a planet? A piece of grass is hollow—so is your hair or even a geode stone. So it's possible that all planets are hollow and, incidentally, I still think the moon is inhabited by people in installations under the surface. A lot of the astronauts have seen UFOs; in fact, I think they nearly all have. I just read a most interesting article by Edgar Mitchell, called “A View

from the Universe.” Mitchell was the sixth man on the moon and is president of the Institute of Noetic Sciences devoted to the general study of consciousness. The last paragraph in the piece sums it up. Mitchell states, “Such research can be a key for unlocking, the missing experiential component in objectively-oriented thinking with which we expand awareness. It can play an important role in helping people become conscious of their participation in the miracle of creation. It can be a major element in the formula for enriching the human mind, transforming society and generally aiding nature in the great work of evolving consciousness’.”

UFO Report: Earlier you mentioned someone who had seen some tiny creatures.

Le Poer Trench: Yes, I've had a report from a gentleman in Malaysia. His name is Al Amir Mohammed Soulemin, and he's written me about something that happened four years ago when he was 10 years old. He's 14 now, and incidentally, he has excellent writing skills for his age and has a good command of English as well. He says he can't be certain of the exact date when this happened, but he thinks it was about May 10, 1970. It started when his friend, Mode Shakri, was walking home along a narrow path surrounded by bushes at about six o'clock on evening. He'd been playing in the school field and was walking along when he saw a small flying saucer. Then he got another shock—near the saucer, he saw several tiny men about three inches in height. Four of them were wearing blue shirts and one wore a yellow one. All of a sudden, one of the little men shot him in the ear. It didn't hurt, but the place where he was shot turned blue then black. Before this happened, another boy who had been studying in the afternoon session, went outside during recess to play. Suddenly he saw a miniature object, it was this small flying saucer. He tried to grab it, because the saucer was so tiny, but one of the three-inch men shot him in the wrist, which turned blue-black. Then he had to return to class—his break was over.

The next day his friend Shakri was going to school about seven in the morning when on the way he saw the saucer again. He ran into the class and called a few of his friends to return with him which they did and they all saw it the miniature saucer. Returning to the class room he told the teacher that he had seen the flying saucer and the tiny men, but the teacher didn't believe him—he thought it was all a joke. So the youngster gave up, and decided not to tell anybody else about it. During this time, he says his friend and he saw the flying saucer a third time. It looked very strange. He had never seen anything like it before in his life. They had a good

close look at it again and then his friend tried to grab it to take it home. The saucer flew up like a helicopter, and his friend quickly took a stone and tried to knock it down. That was the account. Apparently reporters came, because the next day stories of the strange encounter were published in all the papers.

UFO Report: It's a shame they behaved in an aggressive manner, because from what I've understood these craft do not have hostile intentions. The only danger has been if people get too close to the self-protective shield. As president of Contact International, I'm sure you've received many thousands of these reports. What is the latest? Where is all the action now?

Le Poer Trench: At the moment it's happening in this country—in Great Britain. We've had quite a lot of activity up in northern England. An object was seen flying over the British Steel, or ICI Works; it moved very slowly and was seen for several minutes. Then an employee at the ICI Works was walking home across the playing fields of the local school when he saw a gold and silver star-like UFO heading from west to east, coming from the direction of the Works. He said the object got bigger, then came closer and hovered. It then increased in size rather rapidly. I've heard of this happening before—that they become smaller or larger, as they wish.

UFO Report: Is that because there are so many different kinds of craft?

Le Poer Trench: Yes, There are huge numbers of shapes and sizes.

UFO Report: Are they all necessarily physical.

Le Poer Trench: No, they're not all physical. Some can be from other dimensions but still be physical.

UFO Report: Projected into a third dimensional level?

Le Poer Trench: Yes, that's right.

UFO Report: What changes do you have in store for Contact International?

Le Poer Trench: What we're hoping to do is to bring about much more cooperation between our group and other organizations, wherever they may be. People in the U.S. have this in mind, too. As you know, there's another large group called the British UFO Research Association, BUFORA for short. It's useless to try to get everybody to join Contact International, because everyone always wants to do his own thing, but what I've got in mind is a kind of loose federation between all the groups so that everyone retains his individuality. This is a good thing, because you have so many groups going it alone, and the whole idea about this UFO thing and the galactic races is to bring us closer together. We don't want disharmony in the UFO field. After all, if we can't do it ourselves . . . who can? ★

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TELEPORTATIONS

(Continued from page 37)

1961 (see, *The Interrupted Journey* by John G. Fuller—Dial Press, N. Y.). Circular burn marks were also found on the trunk of the Hills' car, and these puzzled them, for they remembered their UFO sighting only up to the point where Barney ran back to the car to begin to drive away. The blank spot in their memories was filled in after a lengthy series of hypnotic regression sessions; they had been abducted by the occupants of the UFO, subjected to medical examinations—and heaven knows what else—and a final mental "block" was implanted so that they couldn't recall any of the details of their terrifying experience.

If the Vidals were ever questioned under regressive hypnosis the results have never been made public, and the question will always remain: *what happened to them during their "missing" 48 hours?*

As for their car, we shall see that there is more than an occasional case of vehicles being moved—with their occupants—when strange fogs, and UFOs, are involved. There are accounts, too, of occupants of cars being removed from their vehicles, and there are scores of reports of humans being teleported when UFOs are in the vicinity. And teleportations seem to have occurred throughout history.

Mystery on the Spanish Main

On the morning of Oct. 25, 1953, a soldier, whose uniform bore the insignia of a regiment at that time guarding the city of Manila in the Philippines, suddenly appeared in the principal square, the Plaza Mayor, of Mexico City. The soldier had no idea how he came to be in Mexico, 9,000 miles from his regiment, but he did know one thing, that the Governor of the Philippines had died that very morning. This piece of unconfirmed news spread like wildfire, and the authorities were so shocked that the unfortunate soldier was thrown into jail without any further ado.

This remarkable tale is told in *Las Calles de Mejico* by Luis Gonzales Obregon, and is quoted by the late M.K. Jessup in his book *The Case for the UFO*. Jessup stated that the story is corroborated in the chronicles of the Order of San Augustin and the Order of San Domingo, and in the book *Sucesos de las Islas Filipinas* by Dr. Antonio de Morga, who was High Justice of the Criminal Court of the Royal Audencia of New Spain.

It was admitted that the authorities were puzzled that a deserter could have travelled so far without even rumpling his uniform, so he was left to languish in

jail until the news came across the Pacific by galleon to Acapulco, and thence over the mountains by messenger—news that confirmed everything the soldier had told them. For indeed His Excellency Don Gomez Perez Dasmarinas, Governor of the Philippines was dead, murdered by a mutinous Chinese crew off the Punte de Azufre when setting sail on a military expedition against the Moluccas. Moreover, the day he was killed was the very day the soldier from Manila had appeared so mysteriously in the Plaza Mayor of Mexico City.

The unlucky soldier was hauled before the Inquisition, a tribunal every ready to root out heresy and witchcraft, but he could not tell them how he had traveled from Manila to Mexico City, other than it had been in "less time than it takes a cock to crow." The man was sent back to Manila for further investigation, and it was borne out by many witnesses that he had been there on duty on Oct. 24, 1953, only a matter of hours before he was arrested in the Plaza Mayor in Mexico City.

Teleportation That Misfired?

Here is a case which seems to demonstrate that teleportations are not always carried out smoothly. It is a story to which I alluded in my article "UFOs and Light" in *UFO Report*, (April and June 1976), and it concerns Swedish engineer Sten Sture Ceder who was driving his Volvo on the highway near Ojebyn on Sept 20, 1971. Suddenly a black object raced past and ahead of him, and in a few minutes he found himself driving into a cluster of light beams which descended from light in the sky. When his car was surrounded by these beams he felt "an unnatural force from behind," and although he slammed his foot on the brake, the car continued to roll forward until it entered a dense, floating mass of "dark smoke." This smoke, or mist, was so dense that even the beams of light were absorbed by it, and his headlight beams too. As quickly as he entered the "smoke" he seemed to leave it—and he found his car had gone a considerable distance. As he recovered his composure he could see a dark, kite-shaped object speeding away ahead of him, and he began to chase it, but the object quickly distanced him.

Either something had gone wrong with the exercise, or whatever was controlling the attempted abduction had discovered that Stan Ceder was unsuitable "material" for its purpose.

Terror in Iran

Here now is an account of an attempted abduction—possibly the first step in the teleportation of an individual—which failed, thanks to human intervention:

An account of the event was brought to my attention by my friend and colleague Gordon Creighton. This was a translation which he had obtained from the Tehran newspaper *Ettela'at* of Oct. 15, 1954. There had been a minor wave of UFO reports at the time, and this was almost certainly part of the great wave of reported UFO sightings which were plaguing large parts of Europe, particularly France.

On the Friday before the appearance of the newspaper account, at about 2:30 a.m., Mr. Ghaseme Fili was on the second floor of his house when he saw a white luminous flying object approaching. As he watched, it stopped at a distance of about 20 yards from him. Lights were shining from the far end, and from the sides of the craft. The witness went out on to his balcony to get a closer look at the object. After staring at it for a few seconds, he said that inside it he saw a small man dressed in black clothing, and wearing a "strange mask shaped like the trunk of an elephant."

Mr. Fili was, fortunately for him, standing with his hands on the top bar of the balcony railing, for suddenly he felt a powerful force tug on his body, and he began to be drawn upwards. He was able to cling desperately to the balcony railing, screaming out in terror. Neighbors, awakened by his yelling, ran out on to the balcony and grabbed him by the waist and ankles at which point the object emitted a few sparks, shot up into the sky, and vanished.

Mr. Creighton tells us that the name used for UFO in the Iranian language (Persian) is *poshghabe parandeh*: "bird dish," or, "flying dish."

Teleportation from Inside a Car

Back now to automobiles and Argentina, and to a car which was driven along the very same road traveled by the Vidals. This time the witness—or victim may be a better description—was a well-known businessman who was returning from Buenos Aires to his home in Comodoro Rivadavia, Patagonia, in the southern part of the country. The year was 1959 and the account (which Gordon Creighton again translated for me), was taken from an undated newspaper clipping from the *Diario de Córdoba*.

The businessman—whose name was withheld—stopped on his long drive home at Bahía Blanca where he spent the night at a hotel.

After breakfast he climbed into his brand new car for the rest of the journey home. He had just started the engine when a cloud or mist (he described it as a "cloudy mass") enveloped the vehicle. From that point on he remembered nothing of what happened until he

(Continued on page 56)

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(Continued from page 54)

regained conscious and became aware that he was sitting on the shoulder of an unfamiliar road. Fortunately for him he did not have to wait long before a truck came along, and he hailed the driver asking for a lift into Bahía Blanca. The driver looked at him as if he were mad, and then told him that Bahía Blanca was more than 600 miles away, and that the nearby town was Salta! (Salta is, in fact, 716 miles to the northwest of Bahía Blanca.)

A glance at his watch showed the befuddled businessman that only a few minutes had elapsed—if, indeed, it were the same day—since he had left his hotel room in Bahía Blanca. So he clambered into the cab of the truck and was driven to Salta where he told his incredible story to the police. A long-distance call was put through to the Bahía Blanca police. A few minutes later the report came back that the businessman's car, as described, was standing a few yards from the hotel, unattended, and with its engine running.

The Cloud Strikes Again!

The influential Japanese newspaper *Mainichi* of Mar. 4, 1964, reported how, at about eight a.m. on Nov. 19, 1963, the acting manager of the Kashika branch of the Fuji Bank, Tokyo, was driving along the Fujishiro bypass. He had two passengers with him, a Mr. Saito, who was a vice-director of the Kashira branch of the bank, and a client.

They had passed through the towns of Matsudo and Kashiwa on the Mito road, and were headed for the golf course at Ryugasaki, which is a few miles north of Tokyo. Driver and passengers were vaguely aware of another car about 150 yards ahead of them. The fact that they saw that the car had a Tokyo license plate, and that seemed to be chauffeur driven, with a lone passenger in a black suit, an elderly-looking man who was reading a newspaper, suggests that the car had been nearer to them, but had drawn away.

Suddenly the surprised bank officials and their client saw a cloud of white smoke or vapor "gush out from somewhere near the black car and surround it." About five seconds passed and then the cloud dispersed. *The black car had vanished.* As the witnesses hadn't memorized the license plate number, there was no way they could trace the car and its owner, or find out what became of the occupants.

A Nightmarish "Ride"

Unwilling, unsuspecting "travelers," "snatched from the ranks of pedestrians, motorists, and even 16th Century soldiers. The next two cases add a little variety.

On July 16, 1970, farmer João Batista Marcelino of Papagaios, Canelinha (in the State of Santa Catarina), Brazil, having returned by bus from Florianopolis, collected his bicycle at Canelinha, and set off on the five mile route by small back roads to his home. Suddenly, according to the report sent to us by correspondent Dr. W. Buhler of Rio de Janeiro, Marcelino saw a bright sort of "headlight" in the sky, shining a beam of light on him. He also heard a deafening noise, and the next thing he knew *he and his bicycle were suspended in the air.* In horror he attempted to jump off his trike, but was immobilized for several minutes. He tried to scream for help but couldn't utter a sound. Then, quite gently, the bicycle was set down on the road, and poor Marcelino started pedaling furiously. He didn't get far, for once again he and his bike were swept up, and this time there was no accompanying noise.

The next time he was set down he again pedaled frantically, and after a few dozen yards finally realized he was free of the clutches of whatever it was up there behind the light. Breathless and distraught, he arrived at his brother's house and blurted out the story. Furthermore, a package of freshly cut beef which he had been carrying in the bicycle's leather pouch was missing—sucked up, he suggested, by the light that had seized him.

The Teleported Calf

A few hundred miles from Catelinha, near Alegrete in the State of Rio Grande do Sul, Brazil, is the Palma Velha ranch. One day at the end of October 1970, Pedro Machado, semi-literate, and his 23-year-old son, Euripides de Jesus Trindade Machado, were working on corralled cattle. Old Pedro Machado was concentrating on a Jersey cow, which was tied up, and her calf. Suddenly the cattle became restless, and the Jersey cow looked around in alarm at her calf, which was untethered. A great lowing broke out, and both Machados took note when the calf also began to bellow. To their amazement they saw that the calf was suspended in the air about four feet off the ground, and they watched, stupefied, as it moved away, passing below branches of trees, and then gaining altitude until, well below cloud level, *it became invisible.* No other phenomena were observed at the time. Meanwhile poor Pedro Machado was so disturbed by the attitude of the owner—who seemed completely unconcerned when told of the loss and its bizarre circumstances—that he told friends what had happened. The story filtered through to investigator Victor Soares and his colleagues. They made a thorough study of the case and disco-

vered that Machado had for several days seen "red lights coming and going," and "moving stars, which stopped and even did somersaults in the sky." Such phenomena were seen earlier on the day of the calf-napping.

Sidney Waler's Plight

At seven p.m. on June 14, 1976, Sidney Walker, a 33-year-old family man left his house in Bairro Gradim, São Goncalo, near Rio de Janeiro, to buy a pack of cigarettes at the nearby café Itauna. Discovering he had made a mistake in changing a bill, the cafe owner ran out to call Sidney back, and was horrified to see a UFO hovering above his friend, and shining a beam of light down on him. The cafe owner was "frozen to the spot" and, it seems, was unable even to call out any more. Sidney turned the corner, *and vanished!* His family waited in vain, and finally reported his disappearance to the police. The cafe proprietor, terrified by what he had seen, kept quiet.

The newspaper *O Dia* became interested in the bizarre disappearance when a plaintive notice was inserted in its missing persons column by Sidney's brother, Edson. Finally, news arrived from the missing man on July 14th, one month after his disappearance: he was in the Bairro do Dix-Sept Rosado, Natal, Rio Grande do Norte, nearly 1,240 miles away! Sidney tried to console his agitated family, asked after their health, and requested certain arrangements about his children's education and paying his union dues. In another letter to his brother, however, he explained that he was desperate, and needed money to get him back home. And so the newspaper got the complete story.

In fact, as a result of his letter to his brother, medical authorities in Natal finally traced Sidney, found him in a wretched state, dazed and confused. Soon afterwards he was transferred to a hospital in Rio de Janeiro, after Edson had visited him. Sidney told his brother that when he set off for home from the cafe he was suddenly aware of a force pulling him upwards. He fought against it, but began to black out and finally lost consciousness. The next thing he remembered was being found by an old couple among the coconut palms in Natal. His memory was a complete blank for several days, and he lived with the old couple on a wretched diet of coconut, mandioc flour, and olive oil. After three weeks he retained his senses sufficiently to write to his family.

Cordoba: The Missing Miles

Dr. Oscar Gafindez had many disappointments while trying to investigate such extraordinary teleportation cases like those of the businessman who vanished from his car in Bahía Blanca (Continued on page 58)

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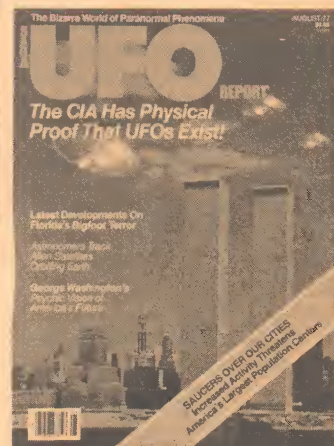
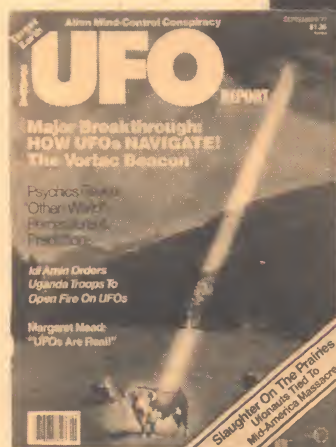
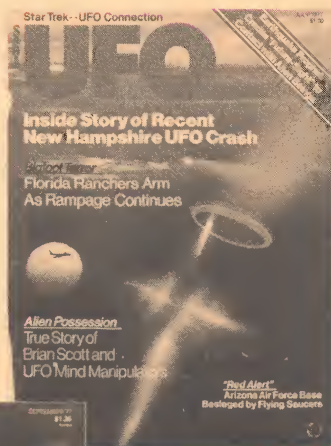
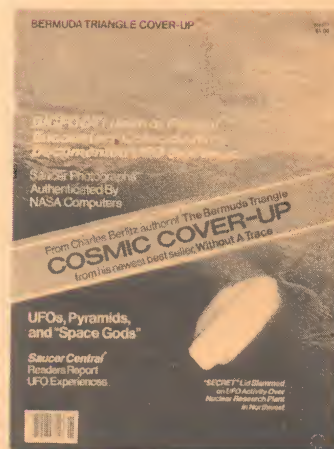
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(Continued from page 56)

and Dr. Vidal and his wife who were whisked from Argentina to Mexico because, under constant harassment by the press the witnesses had "become unavailable." Late in 1972 he learned through private sources, of a remarkable teleportation experienced by two friends of his father's. These gentlemen were A. Brunelli, a professor of music, composer, and concert artist, and S. Porchietto, a retired businessman and industrialist. Dr. Galíndez was able to study the case in detail for a month before the Argentinian newspapers learned of it.

Brunelli and Porchietto had lived for many years in Balnearia (115 miles from Córdoba) and frequently visited the town from Córdoba where they now live. On Saturday, July 15, 1972, they went as guests of honors to a big reunion dinner attended by about 500 people in Balnearia. They drove there in Porchietto's 1968 Ford *Falcon*, and at 2:30 a.m. on Sunday, July 16th they set off on their two-hour journey for home.

Maintaining a steady speed of about 40 miles per hour they had just passed a place called Arroyito when they were astounded to see a great flash of light. Brunelli thought he saw a dark shape in the sky but the roof of the car obscured all but a brief glimpse. At 3:10 a.m. they were about one fifth of a mile out of Balnearia when they observed a line of rectangular lights beside the road. They thought these were from a train (a railroad is nearby at that point), although they realized that the "windows" should have been square rather than the rectangular orange lights they saw. They discussed this peculiarity as they drove along and then, to their surprise, discovered they were at a place only 17 miles from Córdoba, yet they couldn't remember passing any of the other villages between Arroyito and Montecristo on a route they knew very well.

Brunelli was dropped off at his home, and the first thing he noticed was that it was 3:30 a.m. It had taken only 20 minutes from Arroyito, and an hour for the whole journey . . . which was impossible!

Neither witness felt fatigued after a night with little sleep, and the next morning when they looked at the gas gauge in Porchietto's car they discovered that they had used only half the gasoline it should have taken for the journey. Again, Porchietto remembered having the weird impression in the car that it was traveling a few feet above the road!

The Rhodesian Teleportation

All of which leads us very neatly into our final case, one which did not occur

in South America, and one which, thanks to a fortunate chain of circumstances suggests what might possibly be a few answers to some of the questions posed by the teleportation puzzle, and by the UFO mystery as a whole.

After a long study of UFO reports from around the world, one is bound to ask: What's going on? Are we witnessing part of a global surveillance of the human race by intruders into our time and space? Are aliens indulging in nice brotherly social studies, conducted during teleportation trips, or is it all part of something infinitely more sinister, like brainwashing, thought control, or possession?

One can only speculate on this, but the famous case of the young couple who were teleported while on their way from Salisbury, Rhodesia, to Durban, South Africa, with a follow-up investigation under hypnosis, may have provided us with some clues.

Here is a summary of the events: the young Rhodesian couple, Peter and his wife, Frances, who have requested that their last name be withheld, were on the night of May 30-31, 1974, driving southwards toward the frontier post at Beit Bridge, Rhodesia, and were about six miles past Umvuma when weird things began to happen.

Peter was driving their Peugeot 404 at more than 60 miles an hour when Frances saw a "policeman" dressed in a metallic-looking suit instead of the usual khaki—which surprised her—standing beside the road with a "walkie-talkie" radio. They suspected a police speed trap. The first UFO appeared at about 2:30 a.m., a luminous object with a beam-like spotlight which revolved like a lighthouse beacon. Its light was bluish and it switched on and went off regularly. While Frances watched the UFO, Peter kept his eyes on the road and listened to a radio station broadcasting from Lourenço Marques. Suddenly the interior of the car became very cold, and the couple wrapped themselves in woollens and blankets. Peter, however, had another problem to worry about—the car was traveling at 95 miles per hour and *he had no control over it*: pressure on the brakes had no effect, and the steering wheel seemed to be locked in position. Frances was uncomfortably aware of this, too, and said it was as though Peter was driving on "automatic pilot." They next saw three "African buses" parked illegally, empty, and with all lights blazing both inside and out. The car's speed had now picked up to more than 100 miles per hour, its headlights had gone out, and it was in that condition when they pulled into the filling station at Fort Victoria. The native

attendant, clad only in an undershirt and shorts, looked at Frances in amazement when he saw her in woollens and wrapped in a blanket, shook his head and denied it was cold. That was at 4:30 a.m.; at 5:30 they were on their way again. Six miles down the road Frances saw that the UFO had returned to the same position as before, high to the left of the car, while a second one had appeared, and was directly over the car.

To their amazement they now found themselves driving down a perfectly straight road where it should have been twisting, with grass, bushes, and swamps on both sides of the road where there should have been dusty dry terrain. The radio still blared out, and the speed of the car had now risen to well beyond its capability, more than 115 miles per hour, with no control at all. Frances fell asleep at about 6:15 a.m. during a peculiar dull overcast gray dawn. Peter had lost all trace of time and felt as if he were in a coma. Frances woke at seven a.m. and they were at the border customs post by 7:30 where the Rhodesian officials laughed at the couple who looked like travelers from the North Pole.

Deciding to fill up their gasoline tank on the South African side, where it was much cheaper, they drove over the border. However, they noticed that the odometer had recorded only 11 miles since leaving Fort Victoria—179 miles away—and when they tried to fill up their gas tank it could only take 22 cents worth!

This account is condensed from the excellent report by South African investigator Carl van Vlierden, who quickly discovered that Peter is a deep trance subject who has had many unusual psychic experiences, including astral travel. Van Vlierden arranged with a Cuban doctor to put the couple under regressive hypnosis. Some remarkable facts emerged from the interview while Peter was regressed.

The contact—for that is what it was—started about seven miles outside Fort Victoria. Beams of light sent down gave the car "a complete mind of its own." It seemed the car was telling Peter what to do: ". . . smoke a cigarette . . . light the lighter . . . switch the radio to another station." This station sounded like Lourenço Hargnes, but it wasn't. The craft above the car, said Peter, under hypnosis was sending down pulses all the time. He tried to fight back, but felt helpless. A simulated screen was put in front of the windshield and along the side windows, and on this they saw the lush vegetation. Said Peter: "We traveled the whole way completely above the road." They were put down on the road again about two

miles before reaching the border customs port.

Peter said they were programmed inside the car. His wife was put to sleep by the radio which was the "voice of them." An entity was beamed down in to the back seat, next to Frances, and announced to Peter that it could assume any form Peter wished to see. They knew Peter was a deep trance subject, and Peter fought a mental struggle against them when they tried to erase his memory.

It seems they gave Peter a pretty good going over. He could see inside the craft via the beam of light. All the entities looked the same, but they could all assume any form. They were friendly—allegedly—to Earth people, but they couldn't make contact openly because we wouldn't understand them; they had no gods, they were mortal and suffered death; they travel by time, not by light; they know every language. Peter said that these beings will change Earth eventually by introducing their way of doing things.

This, broadly, is the gist of the story they "told" Peter, and which he managed to retain in his subconscious; there was certainly no hint of this in the tapes of the first interview with him in his conscious everyday state. He is a very down-to-earth young businessman who once had a UFO encounter, and has had some strange psychic experiences, although he dismissed these things.

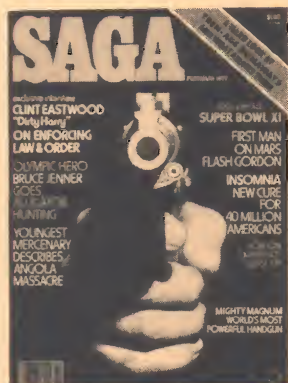
While the first interview with Peter and his wife hinted that a teleportation might have taken place, the interview with him under hypnosis confirmed that this was exactly what had happened, and many of the details we have observed in the other cases quoted in this article are present in Peter's experience.

Was there pay dirt in the final revelation while Peter was regressed? He told how there are thousands of "them"—ufonauts—among us here on Earth: clerks, bus drivers, typists, businessmen, students, teachers. . . . They make contact only when they want to; they never do anything direct, they're manipulators and schemers . . . and so on, and so on.

That's all very well, but how do we know it is not a phony story planted deliberately as part of a deception to conceal some other, perhaps more sinister purpose? A lot of the stuff they put into Peter's mind sounded very much like the wacky stories and messages so many other contactees tell. But, then again, it was all pulled out via hypnotic regression. Can his story be true? Are "they" among us—thousands of "them" posing as ordinary people? And if "they" are—why? ★

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UFOs THAT HAUNT

(Continued from page 25)

travellers with lanterns, and so forth. His final report attributed approximately 47% of the lights to auto headlights, 33% to locomotive headlights, stationary lights, 10% and 10 % to brush fires.

What is intriguing about this whole business is why Brown Mountain is singled out as the spot for such a massive refraction of lights. It is an overwhelmingly ordinary mountain, with the surrounding terrain duplicated in many places throughout the southern Appalachians. If indeed all the lights are due to simple atmospheric effects, there should be other places where the effect is duplicated. This author, despite much digging, has been unable to discover any.

EARTH

(Continued from page 35)

The image was instantly gone and at the same moment, Richard Engels sat bolt upright in his sleeping bag.

"Jesus! I just saw a big white-haired gorilla looking at me inside my brain!"

The Bigfoot's fantastic powers of mental projection were becoming more and more evident, but what did the message mean? How could the humans they succeeded in reaching help them? And *who* was taking their children? *Why*?

More of the apparent Bigfoot plight came out in the hypnotic regression of Jim Mangano two months later, at the offices of psychiatrist Dr. Robert Jordon of Palos Verdes. The young man had experienced a time loss of almost two hours one night while on a backpacking trip the previous October; it had happened on an evening when screams described as sounding like "a kid being murdered" were heard, and gigantic footprints were found near the stream the next morning. It was suspected that Mangano had seen the creature and did not want to remember it. Thus hypnotist Donna Welke was called in to probe those blank spots in the boy's memory. Under deep hypnotic recall, it was revealed that Mangano had indeed seen several of the creatures who mentally spoke to him (*BIG-FOOT*, Slate and Berry, Bantam Books, 1976):

Jim: They're saying to tell people . . . they were here first!

Donna: They were here before we were?

Jim: Yes!

Donna: What else?

Jim: They said we're ruining their planet!

But what brings about the downfall of both Mansfield and Klass is the fact that both fail to do enough digging into the background of the lights. The earliest account Mansfield could find was in the Sept. 23, 1913, issue of the Charlotte (N.C.) *Observer*. This article credited the discovery of the lights to a group of fishermen in 1910 or 1911. But the truth of the matter is that the lights have been observed for far longer, as Klass could have discovered if he had taken the time to do some historical research. The earliest account of the lights that this author was able to uncover in the North Carolina Collection at the University of North Carolina library, Chapel Hill, was made by a German engineer named Gerard William de Brahm. De Brahm, who kept a journal of his travels, explored the mountains of western North Carolina, where he observed the lights. *It may be of more than passing*

interest to note that de Brahm made his expedition and wrote his journal in 1771! So Mansfield's explanation explains nothing, unless locomotives and autos were travelling the mountains of North Carolina five years before the Declaration of Independence.

From what we have discussed, it is apparent that there is a class of unidentified aerial object that has been overlooked in our studies of the UFO mystery. They cannot be classified, based on our present information, as extraterrestrial spaceships. Instead, it appears that some form of intelligent entities inhabit our atmosphere and certain parts of our planet. These "other intelligences" may well prove to be the most enigmatic aerial mystery of all. ★

If the reader will bear with what might at first appear a digression, in 1974 Max H. Flindt and Otto O. Binder coauthored *Mankind—Child Of The Stars*, a Fawcett Books paperback. The theme of the book was that mankind is really a hybrid, crossbred by aliens with evolving life forms existing on the planet at the time to establish a future colony. The authors offered a wealth of supportive, factual data for their views; one point dealing with the limitations of the Darwinian concept of evolution.

Just about the time (1858) that Charles Darwin was ready to publish his findings on natural selection, he received word from his friend Alfred Wallace, a naturalist who was in the East Indies, who excitedly announced that he had reached the same conclusion. Due to circumstances of fate, Darwin would come to be known as the father of the evolutionary theory and Wallace would be relegated to the sidelines. Yet the men differed in opinion on one major and most significant point. While Darwin believed man, like all other animals, was a product of natural evolution, Wallace concluded that man was an exception to the orderly operation of biological selectivity. He felt that some intelligent power had guided or determined the development of man.

Both authors used the oft-quoted Biblical passage from Genesis 6:4, interpreting it in a literal sense: "There were giants in the earth in those days; and also after that, when the sons of God came in unto the daughters of men and they bore children to them, the same became mighty men which were of old, men of renown."

It is interesting to note what paleontologist G.H.R. Von Koenigswald observes from his research in Java: "These new finds, the oldest remains

of man yet discovered, are surely about 500,000 years old. They show us a new aspect of human evolution, for they indicate that man's ancestors were giants and that we reached our present physical proportions through a decrease in the size of our jaws and teeth—a conclusion wholly unsuspected until now." (*Ants, Indians and Little Dinosaurs*, "Search For Early Man," American Museum of Natural History, 1975.)

In *Mankind—Child Of The Stars*, Flindt and Binder analyze man's uniqueness by examining evidence ranging from the psychological and cultural through the physiological, but of primary importance is what they have termed "Hairy Clues."

The authors theorize that man's relative lack of hair may be because of an accidental gene-trait transmitted to mankind during mating experiments of the starmen with early men because the aliens themselves were already hairless.

"Why hairless?" they ask. "Because an intelligent race that has existed for ages would obviously have worn clothing all that time, long enough to cause their own evolutionary change to hairlessness."

Anthropologists generally conclude that modern man evolved from cave-painting Cro-Magnon man while something rather *abruptly* made Neanderthal man regress. Flindt and Binder suggest that the development of Neanderthal man was arrested by the space-travelling aliens through the introduction of "retrogressive genes into the race in order to wipe them out humanely over a period of time."

The last fossil remains found in
(Continued on page 62)

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MEET THE AUTHORS

GAVIN FROST, B.Sc., Ph.D., D.D., is Archbishop of the Church of Wicca, with national headquarters in Salem, Missouri, branches in several states and worldwide membership. He is Marshal of the Gold Star of England, with the right to wear the Saffron Robe and one of the very few Witches in the Western Hemisphere privileged to wear the authentic mark of initiation on his wrist. Although descended from a long line of mystics and scholars, and formerly a Vice-President and Director of International Operations for major aerospace companies, he prefers to be thought of as a humble teacher.

Mrs. YVONNE FROST, A.A., D.D., with her husband Gavin Frost, devotes her time to giving private instruction and publishing *Survival*, the newsletter of the Church of Wicca, of which she is a Bishop.

Articles by or about Gavin and Yvonne Frost have appeared in such national publications as *Midnight* and the *National Enquirer*.

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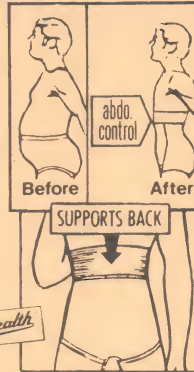
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(Continued from page 60)

Western Europe do indicate that Neanderthal man grew more primitive with the passage of time.

And in October 1976, *Science Digest* announced that the famed anthropologist Richard E. Leakey was now contradicting the single species hypothesis of evolution due to new discoveries made near Lake Turkana in Kenya. Two skulls, dating about 1.3 to 1.6 million years old, one much more ape-like than the other, indicated at least one hominid species coexisting with early man.

"In other words, *Homo erectus* did not evolve from *Australopithecus* but shared the earth with him. The latter was an evolutionary dead end."

And herein lies the crux of the Bigfoot matter. What if our star-breeders did not totally arrest the development of the ape-like Neanderthal man and Darwin's law of natural selection and evolution began quietly asserting itself in random, scattered groups of this primitive species?

Picture Neanderthal: beetle-browed, hairy, heavily-muscled, with massive jaw—the traditional picture of the caveman and the description from hundreds of 20th Century Bigfoot-Sasquahatch eyewitnesses. How did he get here to North America? Via the same Arctic bridge from Siberia to Alaska by which the woolly mammoths crossed? Now evolving as a hunter in the plains, forests, and swamps, another instinct necessary for survival developed and was refined—that of telepathy.

The being we call Bigfoot may rightfully be *Earthman*. We may be the aliens, also possessing powers of telepathy to a greater or lesser degree—a gene trait passed along eons ago by our space-travelling ancestors. In virtually every extraterrestrial kidnapping case, it has been reported that the aliens did not speak vocally or move their mouths but somehow the abducted human knew what was being said; in other words, communication was via mental transference.

In 1973 and 1974 there were enormous UFO flaps across the country. Checking on the colony, perhaps? Any reader of UFO data will also realize that those were also peak years for sex-seduction cases, indicating that alien biological experimentation may still be going on. Also those were the years that Bigfoot—or, perhaps more accurately, *Earthman*—was telepathically appealing to us for help.

Florida: "What is to become of my race?"

California: "They are taking our children!"

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MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

"Tell people we were here first!"

Oregon: "I had the feeling that it wished it could be me."

Are the aliens physically removing the offspring of the tiny population of Bigfoot for genetic experimentation and colonization on some other distant planet? It would appear that is the message.

Still another point for consideration—if we were not a related species, how could the successful cross-breeding take place as recorded by Odette Tchernine in her brilliant documentation, *In Pursuit Of The Abominable Snowman*? The data on the female Yeti (or Alma) known as Zana comes from Dr. Boris Porshnev of the USSR Academy of Sciences who researched this amazing story in the Caucasus. Captured by hunters in the mid-1800's, Zana was taken, shackled and chained, to a farm in the village of Tkhuina.

"Her skin was black or dark brown, and her whole body covered with reddish-black hair. . . a massive tall creature, thick-set, with huge bosom, muscular arms and legs and fingers that were longer and thicker than truly human fingers.

"From remembered descriptions given to Dr. Porshnev, her face was terrifying; broad with high cheekbones, flat nose, and eyes of a reddish tinge," writes Tchernine.

While recounting Zana's remarkable physical prowess,—she was able to outrun horses and swim easily in the violent swift tides of the wild Mokvi River—an important clue to Zana's origin was cited:

"She had a curious obsession for playing with stones, grinding them together or smashing them. Some who watched her, wondered at that urge to chip fine-pointed pebbles of the Mouteirian type, as was done by Neanderthal man whose remains, years later, were actually dug up on one of the very hills Zana used to roam."

Mating with several of the village men, some of Zana's descendants are still alive today, bearing none of her Neanderthal features. The complex range of human features was dominant in them. Of one grandchild, Dr. Porshnev writes: "Shalikula, the grandson, has unusually powerful jaw muscles and he can pick up a chair with a man sitting on it, with his teeth . . . one of his gifts is imitating sounds of wild and domestic animals."

The talent for mimicry is all too well-known to Bigfoot field investigators.

Dr. Porshnev also documents the time when a farm worker in another town discovered two newborn baby Almas in a field. No one in the village bothered to go back to the location for three days and by then the hairy infants were gone, presumed taken by the mother. To come that close to the realization of his search and to have it thwarted by the rural people's indifference cause Dr. Porshnev a great deal of anguish.

"Surely you know that is a very interesting matter, and that scientists are studying it," he said to the farmer who had made the discovery.

"Who knows that it is necessary . . . I never in my life heard that there was anybody interested in it," the villager responded.

"And that probably is an accurate diagnosis of the situation," Tchernine writes of Dr. Porshnev's final comment on the incident.

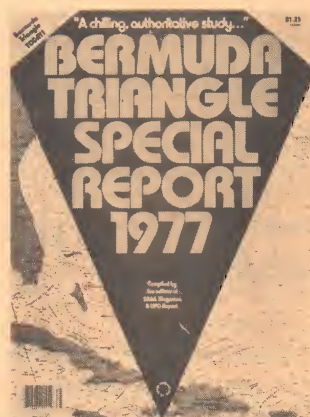
In the U.S. today, there are a few independent, inadequately funded research groups that conscientiously attempt to follow up all Bigfoot sighting reports but as yet, there is no central direction to these operations. Within these tracking efforts, two distinct aims emerge: capture or kill. Only one piece of protective legislation exists on the books, and that's in Skamania County, Washington, where an ordinance passed in April 1969 assesses a \$10,000 fine and up to five years imprisonment for killing a Sasquatch.

Similar dollar amounts have been offered under the table for a Bigfoot dead or alive. Massive steel traps are concealed throughout Pacific Northwest forests and the swamplands of other states. One "interested" scientist recently asked a certain Bigfoot tracker, in all seriousness, to "bring him back four or five (bodies) and no names would be used."

By now, it may well be dawning on our space travelling half-brothers that their "seeding" experiment on Earth may have taken a turn for the worse and the gene-trait for intelligence has produced an escalating technology which has been violent and destructive. *Natural man* to this planet, living Neanderthal, continues to dwell in harmony with its resources, does not kill merely for sport or wage bloody wars for the acquisition of territory or power; a life style to which many of our young people are returning by choice.

Flindt and Binder phrased it well in their book: "It seems as if the star men slipped a bit and infused too much of the technology gene into us, and not enough of the social gene. The human race has overbalanced the scales and rushed too far ahead into an automated

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and mechanistic *paradise* that is growing into a spiritual hell, because people are at odds with one another and lack sympathetic communication."

That "sympathetic communication" is taking place even now between the true Earthman and the altered "hybrid human." The former's numbers being few, they are telepathically appealing to us as their biological half-brothers to aid them against outsiders who continue to kidnap, experiment with, and monitor them. The Caucasus mountain range lying between the Black and Caspian Seas, former home of the Alma-Zana, is still under observation by flying saucers, according to the Soviet newspaper *Pravda*. One UFO was sighted for a two-day period in January 1976. In view of the foregoing, couldn't the motivation be that they are still searching out and

picking up Natural Man in those vast virgin expanses of forests and valleys?

The long-haul trucker in Oregon revealed to **UFO Report**:

"When I was very young, I wished everyone had mental telepathy. I've always had the feeling I had ESP but that I didn't know how to use it."

It was this same gentleman who saw the hairy figure in Willamette Pass in 1974 and not long after, was in a serious accident when a motorist fell asleep at the wheel and hit him head-on. The truck was totalled but the driver miraculously received only a four-inch cut on his arm.

"I had the feeling someone was watching over me," he said.

Was that "someone" the brilliantly lighted object he had seen over the Pacific Ocean, a glow which danced and bobbed in the air, dropping to within 20 feet of the water and then shooting

up again as if wanting to attract his attention? The UFO was silent and as the trucker watched from his apartment balcony overlooking the ocean he felt that the craft was "letting me know that it was there."

Had there been alien intervention in the auto accident which was to follow shortly? Many UFO buffs claim the extraterrestrials perform acts of rescue as well as initiating amazing physical healings, but can we be certain their motivation is one of compassion or is it purely vested interest—to protect certain genes they bred into their colony thousands of years ago?

To whom does this planet really belong?

Can we be so arrogantly, egotistically sure it rightfully belongs to us? Or are we merely goldfish in someone else's experimental fishbowl. ★

BOOK SCAN

(Continued from page 14)

1958, hundreds of skeptics and believers alike watched a glowing apparition of the Madonna appear atop a church in Egypt. In Spain in 1962, onlookers watched as a teen-aged girl levitated off the ground while in religious ecstasy. These miracles have occurred during the last 25 years in Western culture. They demand an explanation. Are they spiritual wonders? Psychic phenomena? Or something even more complex . . . another element of the cosmic interface?"

Rogo ranges over the entire field of pictures that wept, statues that bled, Madonnas that cried, and icons that glowed with a warm radiance.

There are such cases as: the weeping cross in Pietermaritzburg, Natal Province, South Africa; the painting of the Virgin of Guadalupe in Mexico City that, witnesses swear, was unnaturally warm to the touch around the Virgin's heart; the bleeding statues at Mirabeau, France (the fluid samples collected were identified as human blood); the instances in which portraits of Christ, Mary, or deceased Church prelates have mysteriously appeared on the walls of churches or rectories; and the epidemic of glowing crosses that appeared on church windows across the U.S. in 1971.

Of course, the Miracle of Fatima is also covered. Even in writing of this oft-reported case, the author demonstrates his scope and depth of research by relating details that (to this reviewer, at least) have never before been revealed: "On Aug. 13, 1917, several witnesses

saw orbs of light hovering near the tree, and many onlookers noticed that the tree would rustle uncannily, although there was no wind, not even a breeze. By August 19th, odd perfumed aromas pervaded the cove, and curious humming sounds were heard in the air."

In his chapter on flying saucers, "UFOs: Space Vehicles or Psychic Entities?," Rogo doesn't hesitate to stake out his position:

"The study of UFOs is no longer merely one of figuring out if an object seen in the sky is a weather balloon, helicopter, light projection, or—if all else fails—a genuine UFO. UFOs represent a wider mystery. It is quite common for witnesses to feel that they have made telepathic contact with UFOs or suddenly find themselves plagued by psychic experiences. As veteran ufologist Jacques Vallee has stated in his recent book, *The Invisible College*, 'No theory of UFOs can be deemed acceptable if it does not account for the reported psychic effects produced by these objects.' He's dead right. There is a very significant relationship between UFOs and psychic phenomena which ufologists and parapsychologists have ignored for years. Ufologists are now beginning to take an interest in these reports, but by and large, parapsychologists are absolutely horrified by the thought that UFOs may help us understand psi. (I only know two American parapsychologists who have any background in ufology.) On the other hand, most ufologists have a very poor background in parapsychology."

Those hardware buffs who refused to consider any answer other than their nuts-and-bolts spacecraft theory, owe it to themselves—if they can maintain an open mind to a conflicting opinion—to read this chapter. The author presents

a cogent and reasoned argument for his stand.

In the next to last chapter, "The Cosmic Invaders," we are introduced to a medical-scientific discussion of a subject that has, in the last few years, enjoyed wide popular interest in books, films, and television dramas—namely, evil, forces of darkness, Satanic powers, etc. And here, too, the author doesn't mince words:

"I believe that there might actually be two kinds of evil forces that can haunt us. First, some totally independent evil force may exist in the world . . . a primordial evil that compulsively seeks to destroy. There might also be an evil force lurking within our own minds. . .

"Now, I am tempted to ask, what if this evil leaves the mind and body and becomes an independent entity with its own intelligence and volition, just as the poltergeist seems to develop?

"There are many evil things invading this tiny planet of ours, and this evil is a physical reality. And sometimes, I'm afraid to admit it, it focuses right on us."

The Haunted Universe is a valuable contribution to the growing library on paranormal events because its approach is unique and worthy of serious consideration: that man's psychic makeup must be taken into account when studying the bizarre nature of events occurring so frequently these days. And Dr. Scott Rogo is certainly an author we will hear more from in the future—for he is his own man, bringing his own brand of insight and expertise to a field that sorely needs unbiased investigative techniques coupled with objective evaluation of data. If you're looking to read a thoughtful and provocative book on UFOs, monsters, an unexplained phenomena, *The Haunted Universe* deserves your attention. ★

PANIC

(Continued from page 41)

spooky surroundings. They wondered if the witnesses were telling the truth or if the creatures might still be around. Suddenly a piercing shrill cry and hissing sound shattered the stillness and a military policeman leaped into the air. In the darkness he had accidentally stepped on a cat's tail.

"That's Old Fuss!" Sutton reassured him. They directed a flashlight at the retreating animal which was carrying something in her mouth. Sutton explained the cat had given birth to kittens in an abandoned chicken coop two days previous. For some reason, possibly because of the strange incidents, she was transporting them to safer quarters inside the farmhouse, one by one, carrying the kittens by grasping them gently at the backs of their necks!

Greenwell returned to the farmhouse early the next morning, but his investigation was still unproductive. He questioned all the witnesses separately and they told identical accounts except for minor details. He noted the family was poor, but with a reputation for honesty. None had been in any trouble with the law, and he thought they belonged to a religious sect which prohibited the use of alcohol.

He took Sanders into his private office, shut the door, and told her he wanted to talk about UFOs. "Something frightened those people," he said. "They just couldn't have made it up, nor could they have been that good at acting."

Whatever blind panic the witnesses had exhibited, it had not spread to Hopkinsville residents, who ridiculed the report and gave the chief "a rough time over the deal." People would yell at him, "Hey, Chief! Caught any little green men lately? How many space-men do you have in the lockup?"

Greenwell discounted rumors that Air Force investigators visited the family the following day. No military agency had contacted him for details, and the nearest Air Force base denied any knowledge of the affair "beyond what we read in the papers."

And what did Mrs. Lankford, Cecil Sutton, and Billy Ray Taylor have to say to investigator Sanders?

Nothing.

In her words, "They couldn't, for by the time I arrived in Hopkinsville they had disappeared. Gone—bag and baggage—less than 48 hours after the experience!"

Chief Greenwell could throw no light

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on the disappearance, other than to conjecture that they fled to escape the hordes of curiosity seekers who had descended on the farmhouse.

"They lived outside the city," he explained, "and although I have a personal interest in what happened to them, I have no authority or funds to trace them. As far as the county authorities are concerned, I understand there has been no formal complaint made by anybody, and so they aren't doing anything. I imagine they're glad to be rid of the case."

Like Chief Greenwell, Sanders had limited time and no funds to make an extensive investigation of the disappearance. She followed up rumors of the appearance of a convoy of heavy military trucks seen in the vicinity a day or two after the creature "invasion," but concluded they had nothing to do with the disappearance. Still, her interview with a newsboy gives one reason to pause.

John Wayne Gullet, who delivered the weekly family paper, *Grit*, in the Hopkinsville area, told Sanders he went to the farmhouse "a few days after the spacemen were there."

"My dad told me it was all a joke, but still I was afraid to ride out there alone on my bike—but I went anyway. Besides, Mrs. Lankford was always so friendly and would usually give me a soda.

"When I got there the place was deserted. The front door was hanging open and I went inside. It was weird. It was just like the many times Mrs. Lankford fed me: their supper was on the table, but nobody had eaten it. Everybody had moved out, but they had left some of the furniture, along with the dishes. I thought that the spacemen had got them until a man came up outside and asked me what I was doing there. I told him and he said they had all moved to Louisiana and that I should get out of there. He offered me a ride in his Jeep but I told him I had my bike."

The eight-year-old was hazy as to the man's appearance, except that he believed he was in the Marines (his brother was in that branch of the service), because he wore a similar uniform. The boy thought the man was cruel, for he kicked at "Old Puss," the cat which had been left behind, and was meowing.

Although the Hopkinsville affair may be one of the most bizarre in the annals of UFO investigation, its authenticity is strengthened by my files and chronology charts for that year, which disclose a rash of similar reports in the Midwest during that same summer of 1955.

For example, Leonard H. Stringfield, now a director of MUFON (Mutual UFO

Network), and in that year one of the early UFO investigators, told me he gave credibility to the Kentucky report since the description of the strange little creatures closely matched others turning up in reports he investigated at that time. A prominent business man in Loveland, Ohio, had privately told him of seeing four strange little men under a bridge while he was returning home late at night. A similar event occurred near Batavia, east of Cincinnati, where three people described as "holding important positions in the city," saw little men while vacationing. The sighting was so terrifying and upsetting that they cut their trip short and returned home. Although Stringfield had pledged to reveal no details that might identify the witnesses, he explained that the most frightening part of their experience had involved "the weird type of locomotion the creatures employed," a kind of bouncing or floating movement similar to the Hopkinsville description.

Stringfield also told me of a woman who had been frightened by something that looked like an ogre near Stockton, Ga., on July 2nd. At 3:30 a.m., Mrs. Margaret Symmonds was driving to Florida, and her husband was sleeping in the back seat. Suddenly she screamed and swerved the car to the side of the road when she saw four little glowing green men. Their eyes (like those of the Hopkinsville creatures) were huge. They wore odd-looking garments, like capes, and carried rod-like devices that looked metallic when reflecting the auto headlights. "They didn't move at first," she told Stringfield, "but as the car approached, one of them moved a step backward.

She floored the gas pedal and sped by the macabre assembly. Her husband, awakened by the scream and suddenly swerving car, insisted she turn around and drive back, but she refused. "They looked hideous," she added.

On August 25th, four Newton, Ohio, teenagers signed sworn statements detailing their harrowing experiences with a creature they discovered among some bushes beside the road. Their car lights had shone directly on it and all agreed the little man was three to four feet tall, had large, bright yellow eyes, a dark face, and a shimmering greenish body. It had "claw-like hands," and, like the Georgia creatures, wore strange clothing. One witness said the thing walked toward the car, but "We didn't wait to see what it wanted." The driver, Bill Wallace, 18, gunned the car away from the location. His mother, interviewed by Stringfield, attested to her son's fright. He was shaking when he came home and locked all the doors.

I asked Dr. Crawford if he thought the

Hopkinsville case had any bearing on the panic theories Dr. Westrum was obviously keeping the lid on.

"I can't be certain—but I doubt it," the sociologist began. "I'm not putting you down. The case itself is a very good one, and I don't doubt the witnesses. *But I don't think it tells us much about mass panic, the thing Ron is interested in.* After all, this involved a very small group, which, sociologically, is not too interesting. Anyone, including you or I, would be scared to death if he saw a bunch of little men coming at him out of a ravine. But this doesn't indicate widespread disorientation as a result of UFO sightings. Yet. . . ."

Crawford paused, deep in thought.

"There is one facet to this case, however, that might be interesting to pursue, and that is the aggressive reactions of the witnesses. Before they finally fled in their automobiles they put up quite a fight. I wonder if that could be translated from this microcosm into a larger context, and. . . ."

"Precisely!" I interrupted. This is the only major pattern I've been able to glean from the reports I've studied, and it seems to be universal.

"Aside from a sub-group which is fascinated by the sightings and wants to see and perhaps even meet the 'spacemen'—generally when sightings escalate, people go for their guns!"

My mind flashed back to Sept. 29, 1976, and a telephone call I received from fellow investigator Mark Swift. The young medical student had also attended the MUFON symposium and had been intrigued by the secret meeting.

"I thought all the talk about panic was a lot of nonsense," he said, "until I went to Logan, Ohio, and talked to police last week."

Mark went to Logan to investigate several cases of animal mutilations, puzzling cases of livestock mysteriously killed that often have their blood drained, or, more often, have their sexual and anal organs removed. Previously the mutilations had been confined to the Western states, but were now spreading into the Midwest. In the absence of other explanations blame had been placed on "devil worshipers," although there had been no evidence of such cults operating in the regions affected—nor could such groups, if they really existed, marshal the physical logistics of carrying out such operations which would involve sophisticated helicopter transportation on a widespread basis. Enigmatically, the mutilations were accompanied by UFO sightings, in many cases involving landings near herds of animals. Since the authorities did not want to admit the possibility of a UFO relationship, they

(Continued on page 68)



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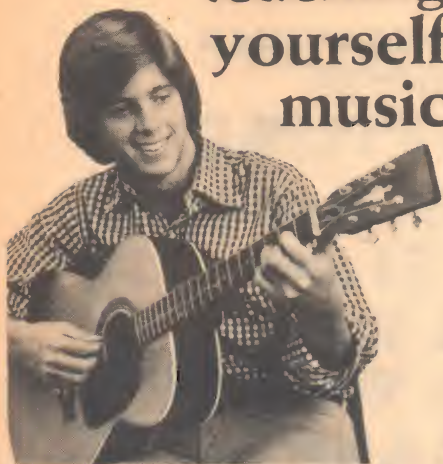
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(Continued from page 66)

advanced the "devil worship" explanation to avoid what was likely the real solution.

"The Logan mutilations conformed to the same old pattern," Mark continued, "and remembering the MUFON controversy I was more interested in the reaction of the people of that area."

Residents mobilized into armed patrols and searched the countryside. An organization of more than 30 citizen band radio enthusiasts, also armed, began patrolling county roads. Sheriff Paul Hartman and city Police Chief James Thompson were alarmed and issued urgent pleas for the people to cease taking the law into their own hands—but to no avail. Each night more shadowy cars, with lights out and occupied by dark forms often in disguise, crowded the secondary roads, bristling with guns. "Innocent people are going to get shot if this continues," Sheriff Hartman told Swift.

Luckily, for the safety and sanity of Logan citizens, the mutilations stopped as suddenly as they had begun. "Just in time," according to Hartman, "otherwise it would have been necessary to call out the National Guard, to control the people, not the mysterious mutilators!"

Here, I told Dr. Crawford, was an example of a panic reaction to the escalation of unknown phenomena, though, admittedly involving a relatively small group. The phenomena was very likely UFO related and, had it persisted, the organization of violent, armed mobs might have spread to a wider area.

Then I related another instance involving armed groups which took place in Pennsylvania when Bigfoot sightings got out of hand:

On Aug. 21, 1972, temperatures reached almost record highs near Derry, Pa. At 11 p.m. Mrs. Edna Barrett's house was still uncomfortably warm. Then a cool breeze sprung up, and she opened her window wider and went to sleep after looking in on her 14-year-old daughter, whose room was on the other side of the house. About 2:30 she woke up with a start, unusual for her since she was a sound sleeper. As she lay facing the door of her room she got the strong impression she was being watched. Her impression was so intense that she became frightened and hesitated to turn over to reassure herself it was her imagination. But turning slowly, and quickly looking at the window, she gasped in horror.

A hideous, red-eyed thing was staring at her. She could see only its head which looked hairy and ape-like. Whatever it was, it must have been very tall,

for the window was nine feet off the ground. As she sat up in bed, staring almost mesmerized at the horrible face, she tried to cry out but could not. Then the thing quickly moved away from the window.

She sat there wondering what to do. She was widowed, her daughter was the only other person in the house, and the nearest neighbor lived a quarter mile away. Then she heard a hysterical scream and her daughter came running into her room. The daughter had not seen the actual creature, but a shadow on the wall of the room, silhouetted by the glow of an outside night light.

Policemen investigated and found nothing, except the familiar "rotten-egg" odor that clung to locations where the Bigfoot had stood.

To the officers, Mrs. Barrett's account was a familiar story. For during the month of May through October 1972, western Pennsylvania experienced a "flap" of Bigfoot sightings unequaled before or since. Throughout the six counties of Beaver, Fayette, Indiana, Somerset, Washington, and Westmoreland, witnesses reported the same phenomena: sightings of huge, gorilla-like creatures seven to nine feet tall. Descriptions were almost universally uniform: the creatures had human-like faces except for protruding and glowing red eyes the size of golf balls, which sometimes glowed green or white. Some witnesses reported fang-like teeth. Their bodies were covered with hair, and their arms were unusually long, extending below the knees. And almost always a foul odor lingered for days after a sighting. The odor seemed to be poisonous to dogs and farm animals which would not eat for days after the creatures had been nearby. Some animals died from malnutrition as a result.

The Pennsylvania Bigfoot, as in sightings elsewhere, definitely seemed to be related to UFOs which were spotted in the same locations as the creatures. One sighting in particular links the two anomalies:

On Sept. 14, 1972, three school teachers, Isabell Mackey, Geraldine Cole, and William Shaver, were returning home from an educational meeting in Washington, D.C., and were driving across Somerset County. Dusk was gathering, but there was plenty of light for clear viewing as they entered a heavily wooded area, and they remarked to one another how peaceful and relaxing the surroundings seemed after the hurried monotony of the turnpike.

Then driver Mackey slammed on the car's brakes as a brilliant glow in a

clearing attracted their attention. Resting there was a huge egg-shaped object about 30 feet long and at least 15 feet high. It appeared metallic and was brightly illuminated from some unknown source, as if it were self-glowing.

Strangely, they felt no fear, only a mild apprehension mixed with curiosity. They were particularly interested because of their arguments about UFOs which had ensued after Isabell Mackey did a class report on the subject as an assignment in a university extension class in language arts. She did not believe in the phenomena and her report was negative. She had been the subject of controversy and much good-natured kidding among the teachers, including her two colleagues in the car that evening, who were in the same extension class.

"Miss Know-It-All, what do you think now?" Geraldine Cole taunted her, as all three watched the object intently from their parked car.

"I think we should get out of here," William Shaver warned. "After all, we really don't know that much about UFOs. It could be giving off radiation, and..."

Their conversation ended abruptly. Although there had been no sign of any occupants, something was happening. A crack appeared in the otherwise smooth surface, then a ramp slowly slid to the ground, disclosing an open port about six feet in diameter. The hole was dark, in sharp contrast to the strange luminosity of the exterior.

Suddenly a huge hairy form appeared at the port and emerged in a crouched position, as if having difficulty getting through the opening. But as it touched the ramp the thing straightened and ran down it, followed by three more similar creatures. More than six feet tall, they looked like huge apes. One of them stumbled upon touching the ground, rolled over, then bounded upward in a giant leap. The creatures took no notice of the parked car and the witnesses, and after a moment of hesitation, as if they were disoriented, the four bizarre things ran into the woods, in great leaping strides, and disappeared.

The sight of the hairy creatures completely unnerved the witnesses and they gunned the car out of there. They did not report the incident to authorities for fear of ridicule.

I told Dr. Crawford I was indebted to Stan Gordon, an electronics technician and director of the Westmoreland County UFO Study Group, for briefing me on the near-panic reaction to the Bigfoot "flap." Between May and October Gordon's group documented 118 creature sightings and interviewed 245 eyewitnesses in the six-county area.

How did the people react?

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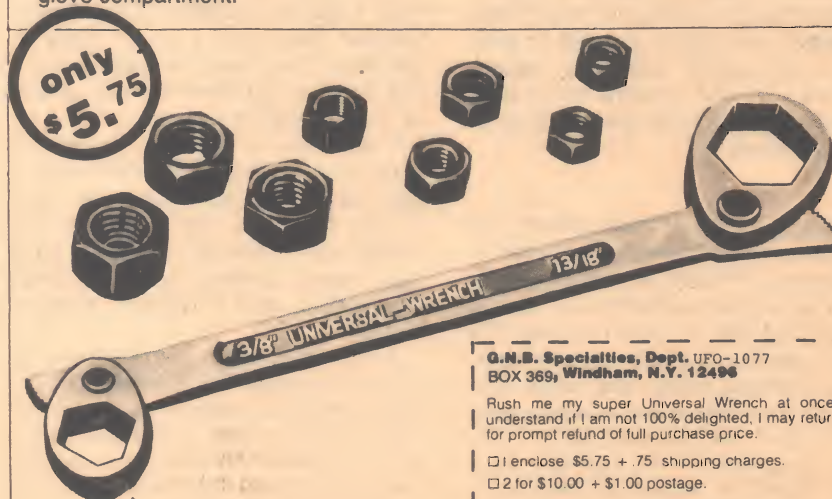
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By August panic was growing. Each day, hundreds of telephone calls flooded his group's headquarters, many of them asking how they could participate in an armed posse. Like the Logan, Ohio, citizens, outraged at the animal mutilations, Pennsylvanians took to their faithful hunting weapons and set out to bag Bigfoot. Hundreds of armed citizens took the law into their own hands. Although police arrested many people for carrying firearms without permits, these actions had very little effect on the roving bands. Only a sudden reduction of sightings near the end of August quelled the near-anarchy and prevented what might have developed into dangerous panic.

"What I call my 'sub-group' was also operating here," I added. "Along with the aggressive hunters, many sightseers also patrolled the back roads, apparently bent on no destructive aims and just wanting to catch a glimpse of Bigfoot. They seemed to be fascinated by the phenomena in a nonviolent and positive manner."

"Yes, but even this group might have joined the violent ones had the creatures shown definite hostility," Crawford countered.

"I doubt it," I argued. "I find a wide range of people who definitely welcome the UFO phenomena, particularly visitations by 'space people, and who want to meet and relate with these entities.'"

As an example I reviewed an important Parkersburg, W. Va., case, investigated jointly by myself and John Keel, the well-known author of many books about UFOs (See "Invading West Virginia's Saucer Lairs and Monster Hideouts," *UFO Report*, December 1976).

After Woodrow Derenberger encountered an alien, Indrid Cold, on a lonely, uncompleted stretch of an interstate highway, near Parkersburg in November 1965, he met with a mixed reaction from the public. Although many disbelieved him, some decided to stalk his "space visitors" with guns, people from all over the country descended upon his farm hoping to catch a glimpse of the ufonauts.

Keel and I met in Parkersburg and together drove to Derenberger's home. We swung off Route 50 onto the short, newly-completed section of I-77. A cold drizzle had set in, and I slowed my station wagon as the section of completed highway ended. We pulled onto U.S. 21, then took a left on a side road which would lead us to the farm. I saw the inviting lights from Derenberger's large, two-story farmhouse beckoning from a rise in the terrain.

We swung off onto the graveled driveway, then slowed to a crawl as we inched our way between two lines of

cars, parked on both sides of the narrow strip. Silent people, appearing only as dark forms, huddled in the vehicles. Taken within the context of the evening, their immobility and silence produced a bizarre and unreal effect—as if they represented scores of mannequins in darkened store windows at midnight.

"Although most of the press and a lot of people around here have given me a bad time and called me everything from a nut to a bunco artist," Derenberger remarked, "I think those parked cars out there will testify that a lot of people take me seriously!"

His initial television interview about his contact with ufonauts met with much skepticism, but after Parkersburg residents confirmed his story by reporting numerous sightings of low-flying UFOs near his house, people began flocking to the farm every night, hoping the objects would return.

After reporting his initial meeting with Indrid Cold (when the latter's cylindrical-shaped craft forced his van off the road), Derenberger told us of further developments that stunned both John Keel and myself.

One night late in December 1966 Derenberger came home much later than usual. The usual watchers had departed, and he was locking his van when he saw two figures standing near him.

"Do not be frightened," one of them assured him telepathically. "I am Indrid Cold, and this is my companion, Carl Ardo."

They informed him they came from a planet called Lanulus, 30 light years away, near the constellation Ganymede. Lanulus was very much like Earth, they said, except its people never had wars and during the summer they wore no clothing. Derenberger believed that due to their skills in telepathy, they held no secrets from one another, and that was the reason for their peaceful existence.

Then they dispensed other interplanetary information: Cold had a wife, Kimi; two other crewmen were named Tonni and Daryl. During one contact Cold was accompanied by a man named Clinnel, from the planet Cerenabus, and a woman, Elvaine Kletaw.

During later visits Cold and his companions accepted Derenberger's hospitality and came inside his house, sampled his food and remarked that it tasted "bland." When Derenberger complained of ulcers, Cold gave him medicine which cured him.

"Have you had any visits within the past week or two?" Keel asked. Derenberger answered no, but said he did

feel that one or more of the ships were in the general area at that very moment.

"When they are near I can contact them mentally. I can't promise anything, but if it's at all possible, I'll concentrate and ask them to appear tonight."

I detected a look of skepticism on Keel's face, and I, myself, suspected Derenberger would try to weasel out of the near-promise. But a few minutes later, after Keel and I talked with some neighbors who had spotted UFOs near the house, Derenberger rejoined our group and told us, "If you'll come out into the yard you'll see something very unusual."

We walked outside. "Look up there!" Keel cried.

Moving up a ridge was a series of blinking lights. "Let's go up there!" Keel urged.

"Please don't go!" Derenberger warned. "My space friends would not harm you, but it's the other people I'm worried about. After the story got out of my meetings with Cold and Ardo here at my house, townspeople have been hiding out in the woods with guns, and I believe they'd kill the space people if they got near them. Naturally Cold and the others know of this and that's probably the reason they haven't visited me lately."

"Frankly, I can't swallow all of Derenberger's story," Keel said as our host walked away, "but he's given us a good lesson on human nature. Those lights aren't the UFOs—they're the people trying to shoot them down!"

Even then my mind was mulling over the thought of mass public reaction should there be additional contacts such as those claimed by Derenberger—but my thoughts were interrupted by a shout from the throng in the yard. Keel pointed at the sky. Derenberger either had a lot of luck going for him that night, or weird other-worldly visitations were truly taking place. For a huge, red globe, half the apparent size of a full moon, appeared. It faded, then vanished—then reappeared again. By that time, however, the haze was rapidly moving in, and the object vanished permanently. No doubt the sighting could have represented a bright star or planet distorted by atmospheric conditions, but during the sighting I was too excited to advance a natural explanation.

Dr. Crawford had listened patiently all through my arguments. Then he spoke thoughtfully:

"Whatever secret information Westrum and other MUFON officials have uncovered about potential panic, you, (Continued on page 72)

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(Continued from page 70)

yourself do have some important data to consider. In three instances local people have acted with extreme aggression when UFOs or 'monsters' have appeared, or as a result of cattle mutilations. You have indicated that had not the phenomena halted or eased, widespread panic, perhaps anarchy, might have resulted.

"You've reached a conclusion," he continued, "but do you have any solution to offer?"

"I don't think anybody has that answer," I replied, then outlined the one suggestion I had:

Although the Federal government has sponsored official investigations such as Project Blue Book, and the semi-official Condon Committee Study, conclusions have been negatively weighted. Yet the phenomena has continued—even escalated—with the public having very little understanding of what is occurring.

Concurrently, unofficial civilian groups, operating on shoestring budgets, have carried on. They have uncovered more evidence, and more importantly, contributed more to public understanding of the phenomena than the expensive "scientific" studies. This understanding has been aided by the diversity of techniques and ideas utilized by these small groups.

Federal government or foundation grants, preferably the latter and of modest size, should be given to these civilian organizations so that they can step up their work. Recent avant-garde theories advanced by some of these people, which suggest even a physical terrestrial or even a psychic or "fourth-dimensional" UFO origin, make it vitally important that the public be prepared.

"I have a better idea to help the potential panic situation," Crawford countered. "I think that nearly everyone believes the government knows more than we are being told. It would be simpler if the government gradually began informing the people of secret official findings. If this were done intelligently, perhaps in small stages, I believe the people would gradually accept the idea, and perhaps not panic should there be mass landings."

"But that's not to happen," I insisted. "I'm told that every time this idea is advanced in government circles, somebody dredges up the ancient 'War of the Worlds' incident to discourage such announcements."

Whether or not the widespread panic generated by Orson Welles' broadcast in 1938 was a valid argument, I told Crawford, it indeed was a real panic. Thousands of people fled their homes, others attempted suicide, police and

newspaper switchboards were flooded with calls, and long distance lines were jammed with some people telephoning their last good-byes to loved ones. The mayor of one midwestern city called up the CBS network during the show, choking with fury. Women and children were huddled in churches, he cried; looting had broken out as citizens smashed store windows to grab supplies that would sustain them during their flight into the mountains where they hoped to find momentary safety from the invading Martians.

The alarm resulting from the broadcast was no doubt the only major panic ever experienced in the U.S. As it was made possible by the development of radio communications, fortunately it was soon quelled by the use of that same medium. And thanks to the development of statistical studies in the late 1930's, it was perhaps the only panic situation to be thoroughly studied by experts. Hadley Cantril, one of the outstanding sociologists and psychologists living at that time, was able to conduct a lengthy study under auspices of the Princeton University Office of Public Opinion Research and Princeton's Office of Radio Research. He was able to get into the field quickly after the broadcast and put together a massive study, later published by Princeton University Press in 1952, entitled *The Invasion From Mars*.

As well as thoroughly studying this report, I also talked with John Houseman, co-producer of the Welles' radio series, who gave me further insights into the public's believing the program was factual. (Houseman has, in recent years, become a popular movie actor.)

Although the program began with an announcer stating that Welles would present H. G. Wells' *War of the Worlds*, this was immediately followed with a very close approximation of "on the spot" news programming just being introduced to radio audiences. To the unsophisticated listener, having become vaguely familiar with the new form of radio reporting, the beginning of the show with its "news bulletins" interrupting a musical program, sounded real. Another problem which further complicated matters was that the Mercury Theatre, which usually broadcast dramatizations of classical novels, was unpopular with the mass audience which preferred to listen to Edgar Bergen and Charlie McCarthy (a ventriloquist and "dummy") at that hour. In fact the Crosley Service, at that time the primary rating service, gave Welles only a 3.6 share of the listening audience, to Bergen-McCarthy's whopping 34.7. But even in pre-TV days people switched their dials and this contributed greatly to the panic gener-

ated by the Welles' dramatization. After a few minutes of the Bergen-McCarthy program, a classical opera singer was introduced, and Middle America, steeped in popular music, found it boring. Most listeners switched to the Welles program, just after the "news bulletins" began, *not having heard the qualifying announcement at the beginning.*

Due to several factors, the panic did not grow to tragic proportions. Although beginning with the simulated news bulletins in a format of *real time*, as the 40 minutes of actual air time progressed, actual time was telescoped. Many listeners began to realize that during this brief period men traveled long distances, large bodies of troops were mobilized, cabinet meetings were held, all in a too-brief time frame. And although many who called police and radio stations found lines busy which tended to confirm an emergency, gradually they got through and learned it was only a dramatic performance. Those who switched to other stations and heard normal programming were reassured. Then, as soon as the broadcasting industry became aware of the spreading panic, stations began running explanatory announcements.

I found it incredible to learn from Houseman that the show almost never got on the air because the Mercury Theatre staff *thought the script was so bad that listeners would find it ridiculously unbelievable!*

"Howard Koch, the show's chief writer, phoned me five days before the show and told me the script was impossible and that he was ready to give up."

The writer suggested that Houseman urge Welles to scratch the show and substitute *Lorna Doone*.

"I couldn't reach Welles," Houseman said, "he was busy rehearsing one of his stage productions and would not even come to the phone. I phoned Koch back and begged him to keep doctoring the script."

And Koch, a most creative writer, came up with a fresh approach the next day. He told the producer he believed the show might be salvaged by emphasizing the documentary elements already in the script, patterning it more after the "on the spot" reporting then becoming popular.

The rest is history. Of the estimated six million listeners hearing the program, at least one million expressed great fear or panic, according to Dr. Cantril. In New York hundreds of people left their homes and crowded into bus stations, hoping to leave the city. In Harlem there were "end of the world" prayer meetings. Although the panic

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near Grovers Mill, N. J., the fictional scene of the first Martian landing, was the greatest, it reached every part of the country, particularly after the program reported that cylinders containing other Martian invaders had landed in many other U.S. locations.

I admitted to Dr. Crawford that the "Martian Invasion" panic could not be cited as an argument that modern UFO sightings would cause a similar problem. After all, the program was broadcast almost 40 years ago when people were less perceptive in evaluating mass media, and had not been hardened by the pounding of today's electronic journalism. In the 1930s, unmanned probes of the Moon, Mars, and Venus had not yet indicated the absence of intelligent life on those bodies; the public had not been conditioned to years of UFO sightings; popular magazines such as

UFO Report had not yet been dreamed of.

"I'd give a week's salary to know what Ron Westrum and a few others who attended that meeting really know!" Crawford said finally as we parted and I went to my room, "but who knows—maybe they're as confused and concerned as we are about all of this."

I undressed and got into the comfortable bed, but sleep was long in coming. I kept remembering a quote from the *War of the Worlds* script, read by Welles in the guise of Richard Pierson, Ph.D., professor of astronomy at Princeton University, at the beginning of the program:

"We know now that in the early years of the 20th Century this world was being

watched closely by intelligences greater than man's and yet as mortal as his own. . . . With infinite complacency people went to and fro over the earth about their little affairs. . . . Yet across an immense ethereal gulf . . . intellects vast, cool, and unsympathetic regarded this earth with envious eyes and slowly and surely drew their plans against us . . ."

Editor's Note: In 1939 the script of *War of the Worlds* was translated into Spanish, and the setting changed to South America. Broadcast in Ecuador, the program again generated widespread panic. When listeners realized the program had not been factual, the panic turned into rage. A huge mob converged on the station, burned it to the ground, and murdered six of the show's cast. ★

INTELLIGENCE

(Continued from page 12)

and experience periods of temporary amnesia, etc., throughout their lives without ever relating these lapses to their first UFO contact.

The minds of some eyewitnesses cannot adjust to this kind of overt tampering. In some cases a classic conflict develops between the conscious and unconscious minds. The impressions hidden below the surface layers work their way through and there is an overlap that leads to confusion, even partial insanity. Betty and Barney Hill sought out psychiatric help because they were bothered by horrible nightmares, a standard result of such overlapping. Others suffer to a great degree because the impressions in the lower layers infiltrate the surface layers and the conscious mind and the subsequent blend causes them to become fanatics, UFO evangelists. In innumerable cases in UFO annals we find that the hidden impressions actually took over the conscious mind causing the contactee to assume an entirely new personality and, in extreme instances, declare himself or herself to be a space person! Still others, like Candy Jones, find them-

selves battling dual personalities.

People who make the adjustment without these problems can serve as sleepers in all kinds of ways. A mysterious phone call of beeping sounds can send them into a trance, during which they may write and mail a "crank" letter or carry out some other activity which they normally would not do under any circumstances. After they have performed this action they return to normal and have no memory whatsoever of what they did. In one case in New England a few years ago, a young man who was—without his conscious knowledge—a sleeper, got into all kinds of trouble for taking a potshot at a Man in Black in a black Cadillac. Actually, the MIB was an ordinary citizen in a hunting outfit and the Cadillac was really an old Ford. But the young UFO investigator was hallucinating while in a semi-trance triggered by a sound on his car radio! His unconscious mind was projecting material overtly to his conscious mind.

The frightening thing about all this is that each new UFO wave may bring more people under the hidden control of this phenomenon. We have no way of estimating how many sleepers there may be after 30 years of UFO sightings. And we have no way of finding all the triggers in use. We can theorize with

some certainty that almost every person who develops an obsession with UFOs has been subjected to some form of mental programming at some time in his life.

Who or what is doing this? Is there some sinister organization plucking us off highways to hypnotize or drug us? Are invaders from space embarking on a worldwide campaign to brainwash us before landing and taking over our world? This doesn't seem too likely. This phenomenon has always existed and lies at the root of all our religious beliefs, our myths and superstitions, the ancient arts of witchcraft and black magic, and the fundamental philosophies that have given us most of our social and political ideas. From the medical symptoms of the contactees we can deduce that the phenomenon consists of an energy form rather than a solid physical state. This energy, like a type of radio wave, is sometimes visible to us as glowing shapes or beams of bright light.

Years ago the intelligence community discovered ways to produce the same effects through hypnosis, drugs, and brainwashing techniques. But it is unlikely, if not altogether impossible, that any nation could or would attempt to use these methods on entire populations. Perhaps it was the CIA's studies of UFO contactees that gave them the idea of creating sleepers like Candy Jones. ★

CENTRAL, U.S.A.

(Continued from page 8)

(Sanders' article in *Oui* states that the figures the men observed were "oids"—his word for those creatures known to Fortean as Bigfeet or manimals. This is not true. Bob Warth of the Society for the Investigation of the Un-

explained interviewed employees of the feed lot as well as several of the officers who participated in the investigation. All said the figures were definitely human in appearance though not in behavior.)

This bizarre incident seems to substantiate the view that at least some mutilations have had a paranormal or UFO-related cause.

Little Green Men

One of the major myths of ufology is that no one has ever reported seeing "little green men" in connection with a UFO sighting. At any public gathering of UFO buffs at least one speaker can be counted upon to make this curious assertion, which simply is not true.

In fact, the first alleged LGM encounter occurred less than two months after Kenneth Arnold's classic sighting

CONTINUED ON PAGE 76

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(Continued from page 74)

ushered in the modern era of flying saucers, when, on Aug. 14, 1947, artist R.L. Johannis supposedly saw two dwarfs with "earthy green" skins enter a strange object which had landed on a mountaintop in northeastern Italy.

It's true that such reports are rare (most humanoids appear to have a dark brown or pale white complexion), but they are hardly nonexistent. The most recent such account comes from Harrah, Wash., where, on Jan. 19, 1977, nine-year-old Jose Cantu claimed to have sighted four LGM.

The first to hear about it was his mother, Martha Cantu, whom he woke up at 6:30 a.m. and asked to explain who the "little men" were that he had seen outside. She paid little attention to him and went back to sleep, exhausted from having had to pacify a teething baby during the night. Later she would regret her failure to investigate Jose's story.

The youngster had been up preparing breakfast for himself when he noticed two strange figures in the back yard. He sneaked out the door and hid behind a washing machine stored next to a shed.

From there he was able to see the beings enter a "steely" craft by walking up a ramp and through a door that opened in "two parts, like a cross." The well-lit interior contained two chairs with very tall backs. This particular UFO rested in the back yard. Another, holding two similar creatures, was sitting on a flat section of the roof of the house. The UFOs ascended and disappeared into a cloud-or smoke-like substance.

The entities were green and about

PHOTO FILE

(Continued from page 43)

It should be noted at this point that digitizing of the photograph does reveal slight tonal differences in the sky background, (contrary to the Air Force statement), although these are very slight, on the order of 1 to 3 levels on the 256 levels of density available to the computer, and thus not likely to be detectable by conventional analysis. Digital densitometry reveals that the UFO image was indeed photographed in a night sky. During a pixel by pixel scan in the area adjacent to the UFO's perimeters, no extraneous gray values (densities) were detected, which would have indicated a nearby structure.

The possibility of a suspended model was pursued further during the analysis. No evidence was found of a linear structure, representing a supporting wire. The wire's diameter would have had to be substantial, as the ob-

ject would have of necessity been bulky to support the weight of the electrical system needed to illuminate the tri-colored object. The utilization of the edge enhancement process substantiated the same conclusion.

It was also noted that the image is at a great distance from the camera, as supported by the pixel distortion tests. A second generation copy negative gave an image size of 2.4 mm, using a Video Micrometer. This compares with the Air Force figure of 2.5 mm. The UFO image was enlarged, the individual pixels were again scanned, and found to be broken and wavy, typical of a subject-to-camera distance of one mile or more. Computerized densitometry, more accurate and sensitive than the digital system, revealed that the entire left-hand side of the picture had a slightly brighter density than the rest of the photograph. It was thought possible that this situation was due to the moon, but a check

three feet tall. They had only one eye and two antennae-like projections, one on each side of the enormous head. Weirdest of all, rather than having legs they rotated on a base.

A fantasy? A joke? Not according to teacher's aide Diane Gomez, to whom Jose told the story when he went to school that morning. "Jose is a serious boy," she told Frances Story of the *Toppenish Wash Review* (Jan. 26, 1977). "He's not one to tell stories or lies. What he told me, I took very seriously."

So when recess time came, just after 10 a.m., Ms. Gomez, another teacher's aide, and Jose went to the supposed landing site. Where Jose said the beings had been standing, they saw round indentations in the soil and gravel.

Mrs. Cantu was impressed. After her son and the two teacher's aids returned to school, she and a neighbor, Irene Sanchez, examined the back yard and discovered a 10-foot perfectly circular impression in the long grass. The grass in the middle was "whirled up."

The next afternoon Bill Vogel and David Akers of the Center for UFO Studies came to investigate. Two days later reporter Frances Story interviewed Jose with the help of a skeptical Spanish translator. Afterwards the translator had to admit, "I believe he saw what he said he saw." Vogel and Akers agreed.

The evening before Jose's sighting, numerous CB enthusiasts in the Harrah area had notified each other of the presence of a strange "bright light" over the city. Mrs. Stan Johnson and Judi Farquharson of nearby Toppenish spotted a similar phenomenon over Toppenish Ridge. ★

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on the moon's phases revealed that the moon was in its quarter phase, and this would only offer a small amount of illumination. An alternative possibility is that the brightness is the result of haze-glow from the lights of Tulsa, as the Smith house was near the limits of the suburban area being developed in Tulsa in 1965.

The image does not represent any type of film or processing flaw, nor is it any type of reflection. Cursor profiling reveals a disc-shape with three-dimensional depth.

Expanded density programs (sophisticated equipment that scans darkened areas of a photograph), were utilized to evaluate the areas between the three bright, colored lights on the "surface" of the UFO image. Measurements in these darkened areas revealed densities greater than the sky, indicative of structure in the areas between the lights on the UFO.

Color contouring, as applied to all features of the object, revealed that the lighted portions of the object are substantial, as opposed to a flat or tenuous surface. It should be noted that the color contouring results revealed a different color in the lights' center as opposed to their peripheries. Data from the computer process, based on image size and pixel resolution, reveal that the object photographed was between 30 and 40 feet in diameter, probably nearer the former figure, and thus in agreement with the Air Force's calculations.

It is the consensus of the GSW analysis team that the Tulsa photograph represents one of the few known cases in which all the evaluated photographic data, as well as the investigated field data, are consistent with the hypothesis that this is a photograph of an airborne object of unknown origin, of large dimensions, and at an appreciable distance from the camera.

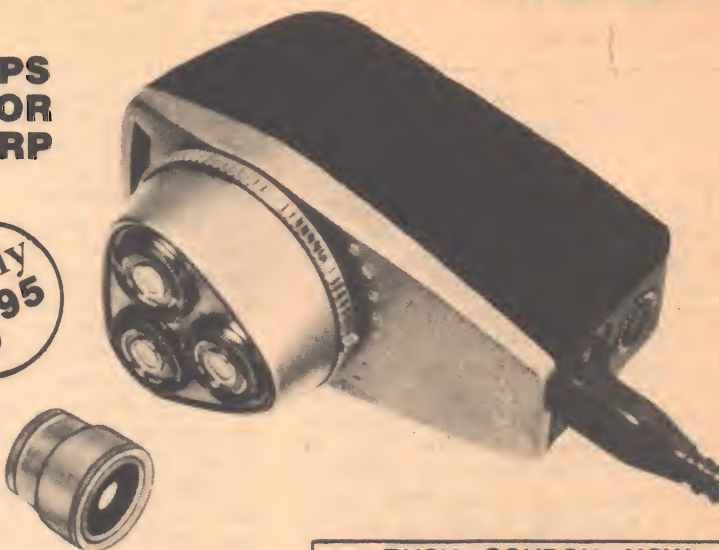
This extraordinary photograph was taken by a 14 year old newspaper boy for the *Tulsa Tribune*, who had paid little attention to "flying saucer" reports, and had only given cursory attention to newspaper stories about UFOs in the past—until one flew over his home.

Readers interested in having their UFO photographs analyzed by the most advanced computer techniques available should forward their pictures (still or motion picture) to: "The UFO Photo File," *UFO Report*, 333 Johnson Avenue, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11206. Please include a written statement of how the photo was obtained, the type of equipment used, and any other details of interest. ★

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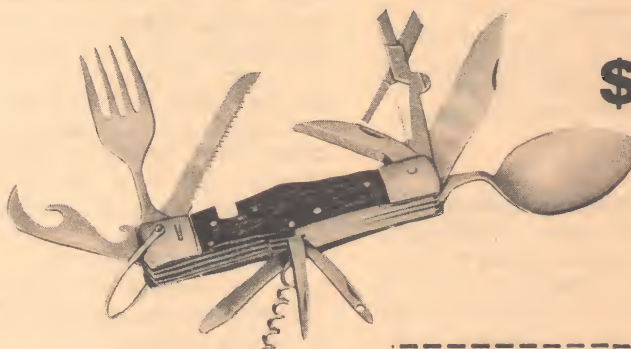
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GREENLAND

(Continued from page 46)

men first ventured into the glacier zone in their own, fragile flying machines.

The earliest UFO sighting by Danish fliers occurred in 1932 when three H.E. 8 seaplanes were dispatched to the east coast of Greenland to conduct a photogrammetric survey.

In those days, manned aircraft had no heaters, insulation, or pressure suits. Only the daring and hardy ventured into the glacier zone in wood and canvas planes, and many failed to return. The pilot during this particular UFO incident was Lt. Col. Peter Grunnet, a supremely rugged figure who lives quietly in retirement today. His copilot was Lt. Tage Anderson, who in later years became Commander-in-Chief of the R.D.A.F., and died in 1961.

"We had many adventures flying under primitive conditions in the frozen north," says Grunnet. "But none compared with this."

Huddled under body-length parkas and numbed by the cold, their breath forming clouds of condensation in front of them, Grunnet and Anderson coaxed the trouble-prone H.E.8 over a mirror-like section of sprawling glacier. Suddenly, the copilot spotted a second shadow pursuing the shadow of their seaplane across the ice.

"I looked back and saw something that didn't make sense," Anderson was quoted.

About a mile behind their plane, partly obscured by the glare of sun against snow, a flying object was following their flight course. Grunnet eased his throttle forward. The engines of his H.E.8 gnashed and vibrated noisily as he forced the plane into a shallow turn, to get a better view of the alien object.

"It was nothing like flying machines of that period," said Grunnet, recalling the UFO sighting recently during a visit to the U.S. "It was hexagonal, flat, and seemingly made of aluminum or some other metal, with no breaks in the surface and no rivets.

"At the time, I had a spooky feeling. I can't explain it. It was as if I 'felt' the presence of whoever was inside that craft—and the feeling was hostile. In the years since, I've realized that the craft was 'saucer' shaped, and I believe it really was a flying saucer."

The term UFO had not yet been coined when the Grunnet-Anderson encounter was followed a decade later by a wartime incident.

One of the first B-17 bombers being

ferried from the U.S. to England was buzzed by incandescent flying objects near Greenland's present-day Thule base in December 1942. At the time, Lt. Col. James B. Nilreck reported that Nazi carrier-based fighters were in the area—although it was later learned the Germans had no operational aircraft carriers at the time. In fact, the flying objects were circular and gave off the now familiar red-orange in color. The "Nilreck incident" was widely reported because some crewmembers claimed they'd seen meteors.

In 1948, UFOs were seen repeatedly by scientists at a geodetic outpost on Greenland's northern ice slope.

In 1951, the pilot of an F-84 Thunderjet reported being buzzed by "several groups of flying saucers."

In fact, UFO sightings in Greenland have continued up to the present day—when they've become so numerous that many Americans and Danes now take them for granted.

Once every four months, the men of the R.D.A.F.'s 727th *Eskadrillerne* (squadron) at Air Station Vedbaek near Copenhagen, are deployed to the frigid expanses of Greenland to fly their F-100 jet fighters under Arctic conditions. R.D.A.F. men speak openly about seeing strange objects in flight—and feel threatened by them. These men are thoroughly familiar with aurora borealis, the "northern lights," and would not confuse this natural phenomenon with a UFO.

"A group of enlisted men were loading practice bombs on an F-100 at Thule Air Base," an R.D.A.F. sergeant said. "This was in early morning, in June 1975. It was warm by local standards, the temperature well above freezing, but there was a strong wind and what we call an 'ice storm'—shards of frozen moisture swirling in the air—so visibility was not good.

"This is the kind of weather in which others have reported seeing strange monsters, the local equivalent of the abominable snowman. This time, the men only saw UFOs.

"Two cigar-shaped objects, leaving trails of condensation behind them, passed in the distance. One of the men, wondering if these could be American aircraft, checked with the control tower. Nothing was flying that day.

"The UFOs turned, descended, and flew over the men. They saw that the cigar shape was actually the classic saucer configuration as viewed in profile. The UFOs went overhead, at an altitude of not more than 100 feet, and the men saw exhaust outlets on their lower surfaces. They also reported having an eerie feeling of being watched.

"Later, we learned that several American airmen had also seen these

UFOs, and spotted three more the following day."

In this incident, the UFO eyewitnesses reported a phenomenon frequently associated with close sightings—they "felt" the presence of aliens, even though they did not see them. "The men experienced a peculiar feeling of 'being watched' and even had a mental sensation that someone was trying to communicate with them. One man reported hearing voices inside his head, speaking in a foreign language. Before the men could decipher this telepathy, or whatever it was, the UFOs climbed away and vanished into the distance..."

Some Danes in Greenland say that UFO sightings of this kind are so common that they're a standard conversation piece at social gatherings. These same people say that hairy, long-limbed humanoid creatures—the "abominable snowman" mentioned earlier—have been seen on glaciers since the 1930s. At least one Danish scientist, Dr. Turgo Sondheim, suggests that UFOs may originate not on another planet but in still-unexplored areas of Greenland where these humanoids may have a hidden civilization. Sondheim told a talk show audience in 1974 that his archaeological research had uncovered clues regarding this theory—but he's revealed nothing further.

More persuasive is the argument that UFOs come from outer space but are drawn to Greenland by cold weather, by defense installations, or both. "That's what I think," says Maj. Bent Damgaard of the R.D.A.F., an F-100 pilot who has become a UFO believer.

A stocky, athletic figure in his mid-40s who seems constantly about to explode with pent-up energy, Damgaard recalls a 1971 incident when two F-100's collided while being chased by a UFO. The object matched the all-too-familiar description—saucer-like, metallic, and smooth-surfaced. "I'm not saying the UFO caused the collision. Maybe the pilots were just so excited they forgot to watch each other closely. That part isn't clear.

"Anyway, while staring at a UFO, the two planes came together in a midair collision. One of them ejected and was rescued after several hours on the ice, fortunately suffering from nothing worse than minor frostbite. The other pilot nursed his plane safely back to a landing..."

Referring to UFO activity around U.S. radar sites, Damgaard grins expansively, then looks serious. "Why *shouldn't* visitors from space be interested in our

CONTINUED ON PAGE 80

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(Continued from page 78)

defenses? If the situation were reversed and we were landing on another planet, we certainly would make some kind of reconnaissance, wouldn't we? Maybe the visitors are planning to approach us with some kind of proposal—for trade or exchange visits or whatever—and want to learn our intentions first . . .



The high-ranking U.S. government official mentioned at the beginning of this article spoke wistfully of Greenland while sitting at an outdoor cafe on 14th Street in Washington, D.C.

"I often think the key to the UFO riddle lies in the two northern areas where sightings are so frequent—Greenland and Alaska.

"It's funny. We spend millions for research in polar areas. The International Geophysical Year of the late 1950s, for example. But we don't spend a dime to investigate what might be the most important mystery we've ever encountered. No scientific foundation, no academic institution, will finance an inquiry into UFOs in Greenland. We could probably solve the mystery by fielding a crack team of scientists over an extended period . . ."

Asksed whether the Air Force might be doing exactly this in secret, the official grinned and looked away.

As for Capt. Martin Carey, now a major, who saw a UFO chasing his C-130, the ice fields of Greenland are one spot he's in no hurry to revisit. "I've been in combat and my training prepared me for being shot at. But there's no way to prepare a man for an encounter with the unknown . . ."

As long as the UFO phenomenon in Greenland remains an "unknown," nobody else will be prepared for it, either. Perhaps that's the best argument for action now—strong, official action at the highest level—to resolve the Greenland UFO mystery. ★

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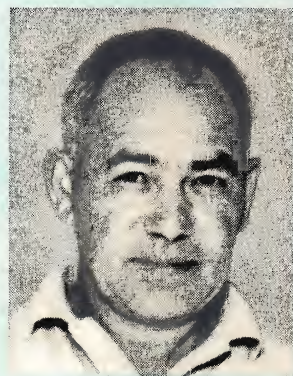
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"I managed to raise enough money with my savings to invest in a combination motel, restaurant, grocery, and service station. It didn't take long to get my eyes opened. In order to keep that business going my wife and I worked from dawn to dusk, 20 hours a day, seven days a week. Putting in all those hours didn't match my idea of independence and it gave me no time for my favorite sport—golf! Finally we both agreed that I should look for something else.

"I found it. Not right away. I investigated a lot of businesses offered as franchises. I felt that I wanted the guidance of an experienced company—wanted to have the benefit of the plans that had brought success to others, plus the benefit of running my own business under an established name that had national recognition.

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